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IN ST. PAUL

Three Big Banks Went Under This Morning.

The Germania, Allegania and West Side Banks All Close Their Doors.

The Failure of the Germania Bank Said to Be Due to an Unreasonable Panic Among the Depositors—The Allegania Bank Was Only Organized a Year Ago.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 4.—This has been a day of excitement in business circles in this city. Three of the leading banks of the city have failed in quick succession, and there has been a run on other concerns. The Germania bank failed first, and the announcement that it had closed its doors was quickly followed by the failure of two smaller concerns. There are rumors of other failures, and much uneasiness prevails in business circles.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 4.—The Germania bank assigned today to Cashier Karst.

The Germania bank was a state institution, with a capital of $400,000. Depositors began to withdraw funds December 22nd, when the Bank of Minnesota failed.

President Willins, of the Germania bank, says that the failure of his bank was due to an unreasonable panic among the depositors. Within the past few days $335,000 had been withdrawn. He said that the bank was all right and would re-open as soon as the people regained their senses.

The Second Bank in St. Paul Today.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 4.—The Allegania bank, with a capital of $400,000, closed its doors soon after the Germania bank failed. The bank was organized a year ago.

This Is the Third Bank.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 4.—The West Side bank has just closed. It is a small bank and was connected with the Germania bank.

TOBACCO

Considered by the Ways and Means Committee Today.

A Representative of the New York Tobacco Association Says That Tobacco Men Are Sadly in Need of Assistance—Cannot Compete With the Foreign Laborers.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 4.—The tobacco schedule was up for consideration before the Ways and Means committee today. Michael Topin, representing the New York Tobacco Growers' association, said that the growers were badly needing relief. He said that the American leaf was not suitable for wrappers. The Sumatra leaf, he said, had no merit except a good appearance. Chairman Dingley called attention to the fact that Sumatra imports had increased forty per cent. when the duty was reduced fifty cents, and the price immediately rose fifty cents.

J. S. Van Duser, of New York, said that it was necessary to protect our citizens from ruinously cheap labor abroad and save this great industry from destruction. He said that twenty million pounds of foreign tobacco was imported annually, of which four million pounds was of wrappers.

MISSING PATRIOTS

One Boat of the Sunken Steamer Commodore Has Failed to Show Up.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 4.—Nothing further has been heard from the eight missing men of the steamer Commodore, though the Cubans hope they may be picked up. Capt. Murphy will reach Jacksonville this evening, and a thorough investigation will be made. The Commodore left Saturday with a cargo of arms and ammunition for the Cubans. She sprung a leak off the Florida coast and sank. The crew escaped in the boats. One boat with eight men is missing.

The Major Is Quiet.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

Canton, O., Jan. 4.—Major and Mrs. McKinley remained quietly at Mr. Hanna's residence this forenoon. They had but one caller, Congressman Cousins, of Iowa. Hanna did not reach home till noon. Among his callers was A. B. Cummings, the Iowa national committeeman.

Blankets and bed comforts reduced to reduce stock at Marting Bros. & Co's. 4-3t

A WAYARD GIRL

She Left Home Because Her Father Punished Her for Disobedience.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

Piqua, O., Jan. 4.—Susie Vaney, a small child about thirteen years of age, disappeared last Saturday. No trace of her has been found, and her parents are greatly alarmed. Saturday morning her father, Perry Vaney, was compelled to punish her for disobedience. She threatened to kill herself. Shortly afterwards she left the house and has not been seen since.

Gomez May Surrender.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

Madrid, Jan. 4.—Private telegrams from Havana say that it is possible that Maximo Gomez and other influential Cuban leaders will surrender to the Spanish authorities.

HABEAS CORPUS WRIT

Broker E. R. Chapman Given Permission to Apply for One.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

Washington, D. O., Jan. 4.—The supreme court has granted E. R. Chapman, the broker of New York, who was convicted for refusing to answer questions to the sugar trust investigating committee of the senate, leave to apply for a writ of habeas corpus. The argument will be heard March 22nd. The time was set for then to enable Senator Edmunds to spend the winter in the South. Edmunds is the chief counsel for Chapman.

ENJOYABLE RECITAL

Given by the Pupils of Miss Gharky Saturday Evening at Her Home on West Fourth Street.

Miss Gharky's pupils in music gave a very enjoyable recital Saturday evening at her home on West Fourth street. The nineteen selections were all pleasing and were well rendered, the excellent work done by the class being an evidence of Miss Gharky's efficiency as a teacher of music. The pupils who participated in the program were Misses Jessie Henderson, Ricker, Edith Prichard, Mabel Drew, Bertha Calvert, Sadie Tucker, Marie Jones, Minnie Haubert, Anna Augustin, Ruth Johnson, Helen Todd, Marjorie Drew, Helen Rice, Esther Brushart, Frieda Fries, and Master George Johnson. Miss Gharky was also ably assisted by Mrs. John E. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rice. There were instrumental solos and duetts, a trio and an eight-hand piece and several vocal solos.

MR. COOPER'S SUCCESS

A Scioto County Man Gets a Certificate From the State Examining Board.

Walter Cooper, a pleasant young school teacher at Myrtle, P. O., has been granted a life certificate by the Ohio Examining board. Mr. Cooper was in the city today enroute for home from Columbus. He is a graduate of the National Normal University at Lebanon, and took a special course in languages in Ann Arbor University. In connection with his brother, J. W. Cooper, of Otway, Mr. Cooper expects to conduct a normal school in this county this spring.

FRAGMENTS.

The Tremper Shoe factory started up today on full time.

Born to Wm. D. Seel, of 205 East Third street a girl.

J. O. Hibbs & Co., will close their store at 5:30 p. m. on and after today Jan. 4th 1897.

Prof. B. J. Fisher will organize his last beginners' class for the reason, on Monday evening, Jan. 4th.

A LITTLE CHANGE.

Freight Agent E. H. Shaw Placed in Charge of the C. P. & V. Ticket Office.

Mr. E. H. Shaw, freight agent at the C. P. & V., has been placed in charge of the ticket office at the junction depot. This is done to give one man charge of the freight and ticket offices, the two being close together. The ticket-seller will also devote his spare time to work in the freight office. Mr. Holman will continue in charge of the ticket office.

Col. Floyd L. Smith will still have charge of the coupon ticket business as district passenger agent of the C. P. & V.

The Musicale Program.

The Ladies Musicale program to be rendered at All Saints Episcopal church this evening will begin at 8 o'clock. All associate members will be admitted free. The general public will be charged 25 cents.

Breach of Promise Suit.

Henry D. Halbert, a Vanceburg merchant well known in this city, has been sued for $50,000 for breach of promise by Miss Alice Armstrong, now living in Cincinnati. Halbert was married 10 days ago.

One-third off on all ladies' and children's cloaks and capes at Marting Bros. & Co's.

A FATAL FIGHT

Prize Fighter Jimmie Duffy Killed in the Prize Ring

In New York City Saturday Night—Was Knocked Senseless at the End of the Tenth Round by George Justus and Never Regained Consciousness.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

New York, Jan. 4.—James Duffy, who collapsed at the conclusion of a ten-round boxing-match with George Justus Saturday night, died this morning in St. Vincent's hospital. He did not regain consciousness. A post-mortem was held immediately after and revealed a hemorrhage, which was probably caused by jarring his head when struck. It might have been brought about by undue exertion. Duffy was a Boston man. The fight took place at Tom O'Rourke's Broadway club. Duffy was knocked out at the end of the tenth round and was carried to his corner unconscious by his seconds. He never rallied.

Manager O'Rourke, Referee Dick Roche and George Justus, who was Duffy's opponentt, have all been arrested and are now in jail.

A Cincinnati Failure.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 4.—T. C. Bayless, commission merchant at 110 East Front street, has assigned to O. W. Scott. His assets are $21,000; liabilities, $37,000.

A LOVE LETTER

That Has Caused a Big Sensation at Otway.

The Letter Was for William Neff, From a Barden Woman Named Bruce, But Mrs. Neff Got the Letter and Read It First—There Was Trouble.

A very voluminous love-letter was the cause of a big sensation in the little village of Otway the latter part of last week.

The letter was written by Mrs. Crate Bruce, of Barden, to "Bill" Neff, a stone-cutter, whose home is in Otway. The letter came while William was at work, and it so happened that his better-half got it out of the post-office. She saw that the letter was written by a lady, and that said lady lived in Barden. Her curiosity got the better of her, and, accordingly, she opened the letter to see what the strange woman had to say to her William. Mrs. Neff became very angry when she saw that the letter began, "Darling Bill." She at once flew to the place where "Darling Bill" was at work, and despite his entreaties, persisted in reading the letter aloud to him in the presence of half a dozen of his fellow-workmen. The letter was very affectionate. "Darling Bill's" fair correspondent recalled the many good times they had had together, told him how much she loved him, and wanted to know why he had treated her so coldly at a certain oyster supper a few nights before. It was a very touching letter, and it was signed by Mrs. Bruce.

"Darling Bill" Neff finally persuaded his irate better-half to go home with him, and there succeeded in smoothing the thing over in some way. The Bruces formerly lived in Otway, near the Neffs, and at the time, it is alleged that Neff was very attentive to Mrs. Bruce. The Bruces moved to Barden a few weeks ago, and since then the woman has been showing her love for Neff by writing him love-letters to cheer his heart and cause him to remain true.

AN EASTERN MINISTER

Occupied the Pulpit at Bigelow M. E. Church Last Evening.

Rev. Jackson, a brother of Dr. E. C. Jackion, the dentist, occupied the pulpit at Bigelow M. E. church last evening. Rev. Jackson has a charge in New Hampshire and came here to perform the marriage ceremony of his brother. Rev. Jackson is a very pleasant speaker and made a good impression last night.

During the evening Mr. Percy Todd, of Urbana, sang delightfully, "The Way is Dark and Dreary," by Millard.

MUCH BETTER

Probable That Little Tom Brushart Will Completely Recover.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brushart have returned from a visit to their little son Tom who is in a hospital in Cincinnati undergoing treatment for hip trouble. He was able to sit up Saturday for the first time in four months and is much improved. The physicians at the hospital hope for his ultimate complete recovery.

The Markets.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 4.—Wheat, 80; corn, 23⅛; oats, 16⅜.

Toledo.—Wheat, 95¾.

PERSONAL.

Miss Labold is visiting friends in Columbus.

Newt Horr went to Oatlettsburg this morning on business.

W. F. Cook and wife spent Sunday with Ironton friends.

Miss Effie Hurst spent Sunday with her parents near Lilly, Ohio.

Wm. C. Kitt spent the past week with his parents in Cincinnati.

Tracy B. Johnson has been laid up with rheumatism for a few days.

Mrs. Dr. Edwin Ricketts, of Cincinnati, is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Carrie Bauer, has returned from a visit with her sister in Cincinnati.

George H. Davis went to Otway this afternoon to spend a few days with friends.

Miss Nellie Glenn, of Jackson, is the guest of the family of Fire Chief Williamson.

Miss Snider, of Madisonville, spent Sunday in the city, the guest of Miss Julia Hall.

Judge Noah J. Dever, James Cleaver and Judge J. M. Dawson went to Ironton this morning.

Mr. Albert D. Wilhelm, of Cincinnati, arrived in the city Saturday to spend a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Anna Dill, from Bloom township, is visiting her brother, Mr. Michael Russ, of this city.

George A. Straw, of Carey, who has been the guest of Clay and Lou Sanford, returned home this morning.

Fred Whittaker, of Camden, O., is spending a few days with his brother Dr. A. M. Whittaker, the druggist.

Wm. Miller, who has a position in the Wolf heel factory, visited his parents near Lilly, Ohio, over Sunday.

Jacob Clough, formerly United States express agent here, now at Vincennes, Ind., was a visitor in the city Sunday.

C. W. Thomas left today for Denver, Col., where he is called as a witness in United States court to testify in a bank suit.

Col. Wm. Hughes, special pension agent, has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent with his family in Washington.

Henry Bassler who is working at the Manchester cabinet works, is home for a week, the factory having shut down for that period.

Mrs. J. M. McGhee, Jr., and little daughter, Martha, of Middleport, are here for a visit with Mrs. McGhee's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis.

Will Genheimer and Chas. H. Fullerton, who have been home for the holidays, returned to the State University at Columbus today to resume their studies.

J. M. Lopinsky, of the Sample Shoe company, is off on an extensive trip, buying goods. He expects to take in Cincinnati, Louisville and St. Louis before returning home.

FOOTBALL VICTIM

Chas. Stewart, the Lucasville Half-back, Critically Ill From Internal Injuries Received in the New Year's Game.

As the result of injuries received in a football game New Year's day, Chas. Stewart, the Lucasville half-back, is reported as critically ill at his home at Lucasville. In a scrimmage he was knocked down and tramped on, sustaining internal injuries. He did not think he was hurt much at the time and continued playing. Saturday a doctor was called and it was found that serious internal injuries had been received from which recovery is rather doubtful.

OLD STAR FACTORY

On East Front Street Finally Leased to the New Standard Shoe Company.

The building recently occupied by the Star shoe factory, on East Front street, has been leased by the new Standard Shoe company. It was about settled that the new factory would locate in the Grimes building, but a very liberal offer from the Star people was accepted instead. The building is well equipped throughout. The new factory is expected to start up by the first of next month.

Reported for Duty.

Engineer Herder, of the N. & W., who was injured several weeks ago by falling off his engine, reported for duty this morning. He was notified that he had a five days' lay-off on account of running through a switch at Waverly.

A Nice Business.

Messrs. Chas. P. Reiniger and Wm. F. Morford, of The Morford-Mechem company, of Columbus, were in the city over Sunday. They were here on important business. The company in which they are interested has been doing a nice business during the past year.

TO CUBA

Ben Darst and James Wiles Desire to Go—How They Were Received in This City.

Ben Darst and James Wiles are residents of Beaver, Pike county, Ohio.

They came to this city this morning, their purpose being to enlist and join the Cuban patriots.

The first person they met after their arrival here was George Ohenet, advance agent for "A Baggage Check." He, to have some fun, inquired their names, age, and general pedigree. He also measured them about the feet, calves and thighs, finding their understandings of sufficient length and breadth to stamp Spaniards to death and their calves and thighs well muscled, and of a hardness that would ward off any Spanish shell or bullet known.

Mr. Ohenet accepted them for the big show, but said they would first have to consult Dr. Fulton, who makes the final inspection of the fighters in this region who are to take part in the hostilities on the fair island. Darst giggled all the time the examination was going on, while Wiles was inclined to shed tears.

Dr. Fulton, it is said, told the young men they'd have to submit to certain medical treatment before forwarding them to Havana; that this treatment would fit them for the climate of Cuba and train them in leg motion, which is valuable and essential in retreats from the enemy. He gave them pills and sent them home. And so its a safe bet that their going to Portsmouth and the going they had after getting back to Beaver will never be forgotten.

POLICE COURT.

Brown County Girl's Queer Bluff at Suicide.

Had Been Stealing From Her Employer and Left a Tearful Note Behind—Gets a Workhouse Sentence—Daisy Bostwick and Another Bad Girl in Hock—Fred Cramer Gets a Workhouse Sentence.

Lon Jarrett, a Brown county girl who has been employed for some time at the Lodge Cafe, on West Second street, disappeared rather suddenly from that place Saturday evening. In her room was found a note saying she had taken a whole box of "Rough on Rats" and was going out in the street to die. She begged that the manner of her death be kept a secret and that her folks at home should know nothing of her suicide. Beside the note was found an empty "Rough on Rats" box. The matter was reported to the police. It was soon learned, however, that the girl had not committed suicide but had gone to a relative's up in the East End.

Later in the evening it was discovered that she had stolen several things from the Lodge, and a search of her room brought to light a silk dress, two dozen cut-glass whisky bottles, ribbons, handkerchiefs, and quite a quantity of clothing stolen from Mrs. Englert. The stolen articles were packed away in a box which was ready to be shipped home. Her suicide story was merely a bluff. She had not taken any of the poison. She was sentenced to 30 days in the Cincinnati work house and pay a fine of $50.

Of the big batch of human riff-raff before His Honor this morning, there were none quite so depraved and wholly lost to decency as little Daisy Bostwick and her companion in wickedness, Maud Reed. They were taken from a disorderly house on Thirteenth street Saturday night and brought down in the patrol. The mayor does not know what to do with them. An effort will be made to get a charge against them sufficiently grave to send them to the Cincinnati work-house.

Frank Smith, who was with the Bostwick girl, was fined $1 and costs for visiting a disorderly house. John Wilson was an ordinary plain drunk.

Betty Sprinkle and Laura Jarvis have each filed charges of disorderly conduct against the other. They live on Front street and had a big quarrel Saturday night. Both will have a hearing Tuesday, at two o'clock.

"Honey" Pyles caused the arrest of Louis Faivre on a charge of disorderly conduct. They are neighbors, and "Honey" says Louis makes too much noise in his sleep. Faivre was fined $4.80.

Fred Cramer, charged with stealing a piece of stove from Brunner's repair shop, pleaded guilty today and was sentenced to thirty days in the Cincinnati workhouse.

New story on Seventh page.

LEWIS

The Adams County Bond Forger Bobs Up Serenely.

Attorneys Representing Him File an Answer in Court in a Case at Urbana—The Affidavit Made at Hartford City, Ind., September 29, 1896.

Zachary Taylor Lewis, the Adams county forger, has again bobbed up serenely. This time evidence that he is alive, appears in the shape of an affidavit that has just been filed in the common pleas court at Urbana.

The affidavit was acknowledged before John Cantwell, a notary public at Hartwell City, Indiana, on September 29th last, and has, no doubt, been kept under lock and key since, in order to give the bond forger plenty of time to get away and escape arrest.

The case in which the affidavit was filed, is one to marshal liens against Lewis' property before the distribution of the proceeds arising from the sale of the same is made. Lewis' brother, T. J. Lewis, of Mechanicsburg, sought to recover $5,770 of the funds, claiming that amount was due him, on account of money loaned and because of part ownership in two larger farms, his interest in the same being placed at $17,254. These matters are fully and elaborately set forth by T. J. Lewis, in his answer and cross petition to the suit.

In the affidavit just filed, Z. T. Lewis denies in toto, each and every one of the allegations of his brother, and avers that, instead of being indebted to his brother Thomas, the latter is indebted to him in the sum of $7,400.

The affidavit was filed by a firm of Dayton attorneys, who represent several banks in that city, which are heavy creditors of Lewis, and but further strengthens the opinion that Lewis' whereabouts have been known all the time by interested parties in Dayton.

Lewis has indictments hanging over him in several counties of this state, for his crooked work. When these bond forgeries became public, about eighteen months ago, they produced a great sensation in the financial world.

As near as can be learned, Lewis forged about $500,000 of county and municipal bonds, which he hypothecated for loans, equivalent to ninty per cent. of the forged paper.

Lewis is well known here. It will be remembered that when he was fleeing from justice, shortly after his crookedness was exposed, he spent several days in this county. Part of the time he was near Wheelersburg. He also spent a night or two with a prominent attorney in this city.

AT THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Evangelists Romig and Jeffery Begin a Series of Meetings Which Promise Great Interest.

Evangelists Romig and Jeffery, who arrived here last Saturday from Johnson, South Carolina, where they had been planting a church began work for the Christian church that night. A deep interest is manifested from the start. So large was the audience last night that their new, large house was filled down stairs and the gallery and the lecture-room were opened to accommodate those who came. No one was disappointed in these men. The audience listened intently to Mr. Romig's discourse on "The Written Record," also all were delighted with Prof. Jeffery as a soloist. Yesterday he sang "Cast Thy Bread Upon the Waters," and "The Closed Door," Prof. Jeffery truly is a sweet singer and Rev. Romig is a powerful, impressive and instructive speaker. These men will endeavor to accomplish a much-needed work in this city. The meetings will continue from night to night.

Will Close at 6 P. M.

On and after this date (Jan. 4, 1897) I will close my store at six o'clock p. m. except Tuesday and Saturday evenings. MRS. L. C. BOLUSS.

A Scalded Hand.

Abe Meyer, who has a wholesale liquor house on Gallia street, has a badly scalded hand. About that hand hangs a tale, and Mr. Meyer's friends have been guying him a great deal.

Big cut in underwear. Everything in ladies' children's and men's underwear, at greatly reduced pirces, at 4 3t MARTING BROS. & CO'S.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

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J. L. PATTERSON, Editor and Manager.

TIMES TELEPHONES.

Counting Room	2 on 33
Editorial Room	3 on 33

What has the new year in store for poor little Cuba? Liberty?

The Hanna-McKinley combine is long on promises, at any rate.

Alabama bankers do not appear to be wading over knee deep in prosperity, either.

Let us trust that the "advance agent's" show will play a prosperous engagement during the season of 1897.

There are retired business men who would make admirable mayors. They have been a success in the business world and would bring order into our city affairs. Any young or middle-aged lawyer who can afford to lay aside a practice to be mayor of Portsmouth is a failure to start with. Give us a business man for mayor, and that a successful business man.

Here is the best joke of the new year. It's a "corker." You have all heard that joke that "Me and Pa" gets off on "Moike and Pat." That joke is not a "patchen" to this one. "Me and Pa" got this one off on the "Dutch." Even "Moike" never got off such a joke on the "Dutch." "Moike" has been accused of wanting everything for the d—n Irish, but he never advocated or employed a decendant of the Emerald Isle to "tache the lineage of the 'Faderland' to spake Deutche."

The monopolistic papers are busy these days telling the people what a failure Bryan is. The trouble with these papers is that they are afraid of Bryan. They wish he would keep away from the people. They fear his power with the people. As long as the people can be kept divided, just so long will the money power rule the world. When the people get together the sharks know there is danger. When a man comes up from the people who is able to rally the people about a common standard, they realize that trouble is just ahead for somebody For that reason it will be the policy of the corporation press to abuse and slander Bryan for the next three years. Be it so. Powder can be burned but once.

Mexico is enjoying the prosperity which began in that country some years ago, and which is believed to hold a close relation to her monetary system. The annual budget for the fiscal year beginning July next indicates that the revenues of the government will exceed the expenditures, an experience new to Mexico, and in marked contrast with American finances, as Secretary Carlisle figures a deficiency of $60,000,000 for the current year. The Mexican surplus is estimated at over $6,000,000. The dispatch from the City of Mexico, announcing these figures, says that "bankers regard the outlook as one justifying very bright anticipation." The commerical and financial progress of Mexico, under a single silver standard, has confounded the advocates of gold monometallism and has disappointed, in its extent and long-continuance, bimetallists who believe in the maintenance of parity between the two metals as the basis of permanent values in trade. It will be reassuring to those who, in the late campaign were instructed that free coinage would drive out foreign capital, to learn that an English syndicate has bought the entire street railway system of the City of Mexico, and is extending the lines at a large outlay of capital. Englishmen have, for several years been investing money in Mexican lands, mines and railroads. Doubtless, they would prefer to draw their Mexican dividends in gold, but the opportunities for large profits in that country are so great, under free silver coinage, that they are eager to take the very small risks of international exchange.

Here is a sample of gang government when it runs to seed. Look at our schools today. A cabal of eight, parceled out to each of themselves or their relatives the positions they wanted and gave the others to such as would swear allegiance to these servants of other people's interests. It was a deal engineered in the interests of the few against the many. Let us look at the results. They hired a Latin teacher that can't teach Latin; they increased the wages of a singing teacher that can't sing; they hired a German teacher that can't speak German, and the real, able, genuine teacher of German is an assistant. It is no reflection on the German teacher that her grand-father was an Irishman, but it is an outrage upon the people that the cupidity and dishonesty of its servants make the educational institutions of our city a farce. There are towns of 2,000 population that can give their wards an education superior to that given by our schools. No graduate emerging from our schools can either draw, write well, sing or speak. They are well organized to turn out drones, rather than live, energtic men and women. We have them graduating without any knowledge of chemistry or physiology, and political economy, or the science of wealth, is not taught anywhere. There is no more important science. It is the only subject taught that awakens within the child that independence which makes a man of him. It is here he learns the lesson that there are two classes of beings in the world—those who produce wealth and those who do not. They also learn that all are consumers. They learn that a consumer that is not a producer is a worthless and a dishonest man. These are the lessons that have been neglected in our schools, and they will ever be neglected so long as there are run in the interests of a clique rather than in the interests of our children. We have lived four years in Portsmouth, and during that time we have been admonished to overlook the boodling of officials, the corruption of courts, the nepotism in our schools, and the spoilation of our treasury. We defy the minions of the gang. The mayor's, justices' probate, and even the common pleas court of Scioto county are subject to revision by higher courts, and as a last appeal, we will go to that still higher American court—the people. Ultimately justice will be done by them. What we need in Scioto county is an independent people, and that time will never come until we have an independent press. We want the legitimate patronage of the people. The Times is no servile sheet, ready to lick the hand of the people's servants for the business of the people. No, rather let them give it to these sheets as the pay of individual political debts, or as hush money.

The history of how the National Bank of Illinois, in Chicago, was wrecked, as narrated by a friend of Vice-President Hammond, recalls the days when the black flag, with its skull and cross-bones, was floating free in the winds of the Spanish Main. If it be authentic, the motives of the wreckers would have done credit to Captain Kidd, while their method would have brought a blush of shame to the bronzed cheek of that gallant sailor man.

According to this friend, whose identity has not yet been revealed, two men conspired to wreck the bank in order to enrich themselves, and perfectly succeeded. One of them, so the story goes, is connected with the South Chicago railway, and the other is an officer of another Chicago national bank. Their purpose was to "bear" the stock of the Calumet Electric railway, put it in, unite the Calumet company, with its sixty-three miles of new track, its equipment and its franchises, to the South Chicago railway; force the Chicago City railway to take them in—an easy matter, and so make a fortune of many millions. Their plan was a shrewd one. The finance committee of the directors of the National bank of Illinois were looking for a chance to make money, and the president, Geo. Schneider, a close friend and trusted financial agent of Abraham Lincoln, was an old man whose years had relaxed the vigilance of his supervision By playing upon his confidence, by methods narrowly approaching blackmail, an by making gifts of Calumet stock to some of the finance committee, the bank was easily induced to lend sum after sum upon the company's securities, which the wreckers had secured for that purpose until the total loan amounted to no less than $2,475,000. Then the banker calmly informed the clearing house that the Bank of Illinois was in danger, owing to "injudicious loans" the clearing house took the usual measures; the Bank of Illinois was closed; Calumet stock fell like lead in a shot tower, and the battle was won.

The conspirators had insured a gain of some millions, the aged President Schneider was disgraced and ruined after an honorable life of more than seventy years; his sons-in-law, each of whom was a rich man the day before the crash, were forced into bankruptcy; smaller banks that cleared through the Bank of Illinois were compelled to go into liquidation; a shock was given to the business interests of the entire Northwest from which it will take weeks, if not months, to recover, and a several thousand depositors were deprived for some time of the use of their money and probably will never receive all of it again. But two rich men had made millions.

It is not known that this history is absolutely true, but not only is there nothing improbable in it, but recent experience makes it entirely probable. Similar heartless selfishness has been shown many and many a time in the upbuilding of that mighty structure known as "the great business interests of the country." How do such proceedings differ from those of the gentlemanly buccaneers who made the women, the children and the men of the captured ship, walk the plank and took the cargo for their own?

One of the most remarkable cures of rheumatism on record is related by Mr. J. M. Thompson, post-master at Decker's Point, Pa., as follows: "While out driving one day last winter I was caught in a cold rain. The next morning I was unable to move my head or arms, owing to an attack of inflammatory rheumatism. My clerk telephoned for a physician, but suggested that I use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, there being a bottle open on the counter. He rubbed the affected parts thoroughly with Pain Balm and built up a hot fire. I dozed off to sleep and when I awoke about half an hour later the pain had gone entirely, and I have not been troubled since. People come here from many miles around to buy Chamberlain's medicines." For sale by Fisher & Streich, druggists.

B. & O. Spark Arrestor.

On some of the new monster freight engines built for the Baltimore & Ohio by the Pittsburg Locomotive works, the new Bell spark arrestor, invented by Mr. J. Snowden Bell, has been applied. The new arrangement consists of a double perforated deflecting plate, and the disposition of the netting in a series of inclines, with no horizontal surface except a very narrow one on each side of the exhaust pipe. It is said that this arrangement not only prevents the escape of so many live sparks, but it preserves the life of the netting, and is, therefore, more economical and effective than any spark arrestor now in use on any other road.

For the first time in ten years all the employes of the B. & O. railroad have received their monthly pay before Christmas. This has only happened twice in twenty years.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.
Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

William's Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kdneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especally under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? Williams' Kidney Pills will impart new life to the diseased organs, tone up the system, and make a new man of you. Sample free. By mail, 50 cents per box. Sold by Win Nye. Williams Manufacturing Co., proprietors, Cleveland, O.

Give It a Trial.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure, Ely's Cream Balm, sufficient to demonstate its great merit. Full size 50 cents.

Ely Brothers,
56 Warren St., New York City.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as any one.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

Foley's Honey and Tar.

Cough Syrup, wherever introduced, is considered the most pleasant and effective remedy for all throat and lung complaints. It is the only prominent cough medicine that contains no opiates and that can safely be given to children. Amanns' pharmacies.

Homeseekers.

On Jan. 5th, 19th, and Feb. 2nd and 16th, the Ohio Southern railroad will have on sale at all stations Home Seekers' excursion Tickets to all points South, Southwest and West, at one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be limited, good to return twenty-one days from date of sale. Call on Ohio Southern agents for full particulars regarding stop-off privilege routes and rates, or address

F. E. FISHER, G. P. A.,
Springfield, O.

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.

He failed to use Foley's Kidney Cure for his kidney complaint. Amanns' pharmacies.

RICH RED BLOOD is the foundation of good health. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, gives HEALTH.

Merit

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, its constantly increasing sales, and enables it to accomplish its wonderful and unequalled cures. The combination, proportion and process used in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make Hood's Sarsaparilla

Peculiar to Itself

It cures a wide range of diseases because of its power as a blood purifier. It acts directly and positively upon the blood, and the blood reaches every nook and corner of the human system. Thus all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the beneficent influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Post-Xmas Opportunities.

Everything left by Christmas shoppers must go, regardless of cost. We wish to start in on '97 without a dollar's worth of Xmas Goods. WE WILL MAKE A CLEAN SWEEP in every department, cutting right and left until the prices fairly compell you to buy.

Be Sure and Investigate These Bargains.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 6c, 8c, 10c, 12½c quality, about 30 dozen, go for 5c.
Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 15c, 20c, 25c quality, about 25 dozen, go for 8c.
Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, sets, regular price 60c, go for 27c
Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, sets, regular price 75c, go at 38c.
Fancy Boxes, 25c quality, go for 17c.
Fancy Boxes, 35c quality, go for 22c.
Fancy Boxes, 75c quality, go for 40c.
Celluloid Balls, 15c quality, go for 8c.
Cut Glass Vases, large size, $1 50 quality, go for 89c.
Cut Glass Vases, small size, 50c quality, go for 33c.
Puff Boxes, 20c quality, go for 11c.
Puff Boxes, 25c quality, go for 17c.
Puff Boxes, 40c quality, go for 27c.
Puff Boxes, 90c quality, go for 63c.
Collar and Cuff Boxes, large size, $1.75 quality, go for $1.
Atomizers, 65c quality, go for 46c.
Atomizers, $1.25 quality, go for 89c.
Atomizers, $1.50 quality, go for 99c.
Fancy Pin Cushions, 75c quality, go for 49c.
Ladies' Embroidered Collars, 85c quality, go for 59c.
Ladies' Embroidered Collars, $1.25 quality, go for 89c.
Table Covers, 15c quality, go for 8c.
Big reductions in Dress Goods Department.
Big reductions at our Glove Counter.
Big reductions in our Ribbon Department.
Big reductions at our Hosiery and Underwear Department.

CONNOLLEY'S STORE.

YOU CAN

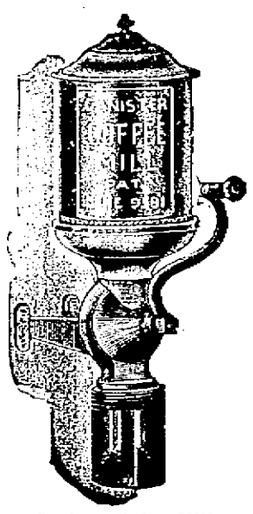
Find the Tie you want for Xmas in our cases.

It will be to your advantage to see our Holiday line of Gent's Furnishings before buying. Everything new and strictly up-to-date. If anything is not satisfactory it can be exchanged after Xmas.

E. A. JOHNSON,

104 West Second St.

Headquarters for



Canister Coffee Mill.

Heaters,

Ranges and

Cook Stoves,

Fancy Coal Vases,

Brass and Steel Fire Sets,

Turkey Roasters.

Anti-Rust Tinware.

We have the agency for the Lisk Anti-Rust Tinware, something that will positively not rust.

C. S. CADOT.

It Is An Easy Matter

To make statements but more difficult to prove them. We wish to make one, and that is that our line of Holiday Goods are all up-to-date in quality, variety and prices. An invitation is extended to our friends to call and examine our stock, and prove to themselves that our statements do not consist merely of paper and printers ink, but of facts. There will be no trouble to suit everybody.

FISHER & STREICH,

Opposite Postoffice.

Wellsbach Incandescent Gas Burners

WILL REDUCE YOUR GAS BILL ONE HALF . . . . . .

And at the same time more than double your candle power. We hold ourselves responsible for this statement.

The PORTSMOUTH GAS and ELECTRIC COMPANY.

THE ARLINGTON HOTEL

FRED RIDER, Proprietor.

RATE $1 PER DAY.

Restaurant Connected. Good Meals and Beds at All Hours.

154 West Second Street, Just Below Market.

We have without a doubt the finest line of

Holiday Goods

And an inspection will convince anyone. The line includes Toilet Sets, Perfume Atomizers and Perfumes.

Amann's Gallia St. Pharmacy

28 GALLIA ST.

PALACE RESTAURANT.

First Class Meals at All Hours.
Finely Appointed Bar Connected.

GEORGE FRESHEL, Prop. 115 West Second Street

Hot Water

Steam and Gas Fitting. Work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Burt.

JAMES S. THOMAS

Attorney-at-Law,

185 West Second St.

It is the Salvation....

Of all to know where to get a cure for their ills. It is a boon to humanity to be able to get

Indian Salve.

It positively cures the worst and most obstinate cases of

Blood Poisoning.

Do not wait until you are dying from the effects of that dread disease, but get a box now and be ready for an emergency. For sale at the

LEGLER HOUSE,
Portsmouth, Ohio.

J. M. Stockham has the sale of this coal in Portsmouth. PEACOCK COAL CO.

FREE CURE FOR MEN.

A Michigan Man Offers to Send His Discovery Free.

Claims to Be a Benefactor to Weakened Mankind.

There is always more or less suspicion attached to anything that is offered free, but sometimes a man so overflows with generosity that he cannot rest until his discovery is known to the world, in order that his fellowmen may profit by what he has discovered. It is upon this principal that a resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., desires to send free to mankind a prescription which will cure them of any form of nervous debility, relieves them of all the doubt and uncertainity which such men are peculiarly liable to and restores their organs to natural size and vigor. As it costs nothing to try the experiment it would seem that any man, suffering with the nervous trouble that usually attack men who never stopped to realize what might be the final result, ought to be deeply interested in a remedy which will restore them to health, strength and vigor, without which they continue to live an existence of untold misery. As the remedy in question was the result of many years research as to what combination would be peculiarly effective in restoring to men the strength they need, it would seem that all men suffering with any form of nervous weakness ought to write for such a remedy at once. A request to H. O. Olds, Box 1,650, Kalamazoo, Mich., stating that you are not sending for the prescription out of idle curiosity, but that you wish to make use of the medicine by giving it a trial, will be answered promply and without evidence as to where information came from.

The prescription is sent free, and although some may wonder how Mr. Olds can afford to give away his discovery, there is no doubt about the offer being genuine. Out this out and send to Mr. Olds so that he may know how you came to write him.

50 per cent. Off

ON

CORSETS

This Week.

I have a lot of odd size corsets that I will sell this week for

Half Price

KATE MILLER,

709 Chillicothe Street.

A New Arrival

—OF—

Souvenir Spoons,
Single Teas,
Christmas Spoons,
Pompeiian Vases,
5 o'clock Tea Kettles,
Bric-a-Brac Goods,

—AT—

Ph. Zoellner,

135 West Second.

Ten per cent discount for all cash sales until January 2, 1897.

Health and Vigor

Baths Give Both

Why go to sanitarinms for bathing, when you can remain at home and get all the benefits of the best health resorts at . .

"THE KERNEL"

PENSIONS!

John K. Duke, 51 West Second Street, Portsmouth, Ohio, solicits the patronage of soldiers and soldiers' widows for Pensions, Claims and Restoration to the Rolls, etc. Call for consultation and file your claim at once.

11-24-3m-dw

A TIME EXPOSURE.

The Traveling Man Tells a Story of a Guileless Photographer.

"As a rule," remarked the drummer in photographic supplies to the photograph man, in the Star man's hearing, "I am willing to accept your statement that photographers don't play as many tricks on the trade as some other people do, but there are exceptions."

"Well, I never heard of one," said the photographer, shaking his head as if he wanted to butt the drummer off the line of argument.

"Let me give you an example," said the drummer, seating himself comfortably. "Not so many years ago I had a friend who was anxious to buy a photograph gallery in a southern city, and having quite a solid little wad of wealth he was prepared to supply himself with something handsome. Being a first-class artist as well, he knew that when he did get what he wanted he would know what to do with it. Well, he had me to look out for him on my trips, and in a month or so I picked up in one of the large southern cities an advertisement by a photo man who wanted to sell out on account of poor health.

"The ad. read well, and my friend wrote to the man at once, and was so pleased with what he was told that he finally came to see the party. It was arranged by the seller that the purchaser should be there on one of three days—10th, 11th and 12th of July, I believe, as he was too busy to see him at any other time, but thought he might have a little resting spell then. My friend got there on the 10th, and went to the gallery as soon as he had breakfast, which was about ten o'clock. A half dozen people were in the place waiting, and the artist only had time to tell him to call at noon. He did so, and there were more people, and the time was put off till three, and then again till five, and it kept going that way for two days and up to noon of the third day.

"Then the photographer said it was a shame to keep him waiting longer and he would give him an hour that evening if he had to shut up shop to do it. Of course, by this time my friend was more than convinced that he had hit on a bonanza, and he was ready to pay almost any price the party might ask. To make the place more attractive to my friend he had observed that most of the visitors to the gallery were judges and majors and colonels and that sort, and their ladies. Well, the bargain was closed and my friend got out that night and was back again in ten days ready to carry on the good work of his successor, whose health prevented his enjoying such a pecuniary snap."

"And, of course, he got a bargain?" interrupted the photograph man.

"Oh, did he?" sneered the drummer. "Oh, that artist didn't do a thing to him, did he? My friend didn't get two customers a week, and couldn't coax them to him, and he just dropped $2,000 cool on the job. And why, friends and fellow-citizens?" concluded the drummer, in semi-tragic tones, "and why? Because that innocent and guileless photographer had worked up a boom for those three days by sending out invitations to a lot of prominent people to come in on those days and he would take their photographs free. Of course, they came. Did anybody ever refuse anything that was free, and especially when it was a chance to have their pictures taken? Well, I guess not." And the drummer handed his handkerchief to the photograph man for him to wipe his weeping eyes with.—Washington Star.

A FAVORITE TINT.

With Frost in the Air Golden Brown Is the True Autumn Color.

Soft shades of brown always spring into favor at the first frost; perhaps because it is harmonious with the fading leaves, and perhaps because there is so much warmth in the color. A lovely gown of this color prepared for a well-known leader of fashion at Bryn Mawr has the skirt made of a soft canvas cloth in the most beautiful, warm shade of golden brown, over crimson satin, showing beautifully through the meshes.

A narrow rope or cord of crimson velvet outlined every seam of the gracefully-gored skirt. The bodice had a body of golden brown mousseline de soie, drawn in soft fullness over a lining of the crimson satin, and brought into a belt of twisted crimson, finished with a knot directly in front.

An odd collarette of appliqued tan figures on a groundwork of golden brown mousseline de soie sets over the bust and the tops of the sleeves, then down the front into the belt. It is a most effective finish to the bodice. A thick ruche of golden brown mull sets off the neck.

The sleeves are narrow-topped leg-o'-muttons, finished in a point at the hand. Golden brown and white combine daintily. A smart gown with this combination shows a box-plaited skirt and box-plaited blouse. The entire under side of the plaits is of white taffeta. The effect is wonderfully pretty when the skirt opens like a fan, revealing the stripes of white. Short jackets of brown velvet are worn with tailor-made skirts of a lighter tone of brown with striking effects.—Chicago Tribune.

Gave Herself Away.

Lady (in pursuit of a cook)—Why did you leave your place?

Cook—I couldn't stand the dreadful way the master and mistress used to quarrel, mum.

"What did they used to quarrel about?

"The way the dinner was cooked, mum."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Breach of Promise.

Fair Plaintiff—Your honor, he carried a lock of my hair all the way to California.

Defendant—I only carried it for a joke.

"Well, I think that is carrying a joke too far."—Washington Times.

Her Great Sacrifice.

"Papa!"

The ennobling impress of high resolve was visible upon the young girl's brow.

"Papa, to help you pay your mortgage I have decided to make the most complete sacrifice a devoted daughter can make."

"My child," replied the distracted parent, "surely you do not mean that—"

"Yes, papa, I will."

A look of intense determination appeared on her face, and her countenance lighted up with filial affection, as she added:

"Yes, papa, I will sell my bicycle."—Detroit Free Press.

Ma Knows Her Business.

Schoolteacher—Now, Master Thompson, tell me the denominations into which the money of the United Kingdom is divided.

Master Thompson—Don't know.

Schoolteacher—Don't you know how the money your father brings home every Saturday night is divided?

Master Thompson—Tain't divided; mother takes it all.—Tit-Bits.

A Gallant Referee.

Lady—Mr. Dubois, I shall feel obliged if you will kindly settle a wager. My husband says it is only 50 feet from here to the beach, and I say it is a hundred.

Mr. Dubois—Well, I think you are both right. It's about a hundred of your feet and 50 of your husband's.—Tit-Bits.

A Discussion of Crops.

Dey tells me in de country dat success in deshere days
Depen's er heap on whut yoh goes an' undertakes ter raise.
An' lots er young men's gwinter meet wif trouble, sho's yer born,
A-raisin' ob de ante when dey should be raisin' corn.

—Washington Star.

Illustrating an Old Saw.

Jinks—It's hard teaching an old dog new tricks.

Filkins—I suppose that's right.

Jinks—Now, there's Phillips, for instance. After a dozen years at photography he's turned dentist, and it's simply impossible for him to avoid telling his patients to please look pleasant.—Brooklyn Life.

Where He Drew the Line.

"Can you warrant the horse to be perfectly gentle?"

"Gentle? He wouldn't bat his eye if he met a procession of bloomer girls in red."

"He wouldn't? Then I don't want him. I'd like to see even a horse have some sense!"—Chicago Tribune.

Hit the Bull's Eye.

"Dunn is a good shot, isn't he?"

"Very good. We were practicing with our guns at my country place the other day, and he hit the bull's-eye the first time."

"Very clever."

"Yes; but he had to pay for the bull."—Tit-Bits.

Her Weakness.

Clarence Younghub—It is said that old maids are very fond of cats; I wonder why that is so?

Miss Moreyears—Not having a husband, she naturally takes to the next most treacherous animal.—Washington Times.

A Futile Search.

"Bacherly, why don't you find some good woman and form a matrimonial alliance?"

"What I want in that line is a silent partner, and I've been seeking in vain for one for the last ten years."—N. Y. Press.

At the Theater.

Her hat was large, but—joyous truth!—
Revenge was waiting there.
Before her sat a football youth
With a head of flaunting hair.

—Washington Star.

LADIES WHO SUFFER

From any complaint peculiar to their sex—such as Profuse, Painful, Suppressed or Irregular Menstruation—are soon restored to health by

Bradfield's Female Regulator

It is a combination of remedial agents which has been used with the greatest success for more than twenty-five years, and known to act specifically with and on the organs of Menstruation, and recommended for such complaints only. It never fails to give relief and restore the health of the suffering woman. It should be taken by the girl just budding into womanhood when Menstruation is Scant, Suppressed, Irregular or Painful, and all delicate women should use it, as its tonic properties have a wonderful influence in toning up and strengthening her system by driving through the proper channels all impurities.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

For Sale.

Three four room cottages on Findlay street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. The finest in the city, cement walks all around the house, cellars and outhouses convenient. Water works and gas if preferred.

Cheap For Cash.

Apply at 1316 Findlay street.

$5.00

For an upper or lower set of teeth. Gold Fillings $1.50 and upwards. Amalgam and other fillings, 50c. Teeth extracted for 25c. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

CALL AND SEE ME.

I can save you money. Teeth extracted without pain. Don't forget the number, 65½ West Second street.

J. M. Wright.

Sem Annual Clearance .....Sale

OF TAILORING GOODS.

IN ACCOUNT of the accumulation of odds and ends and the constant change in novelties, we will from now until the first of January, 1897, make to order Suits and Overcoats at prices never heard of before considering the quality of the stock and the grade of work done.

Suits and Overcoats
For $20.00.
Former Prices $22.50 to $30.00.

Pants
For $5.00.
Former Price $7.50 to $10.00.

WE MAKE these reductions only for a short time, in order to dispose of our fall stock of goods and make room for Spring Goods. We have many short ends of trouserings which we can make up for men of medium height, and the price, $5.00, can not be duplicated. Come in, inspect the goods, and you will recognize the advantage of patronizing us.

Haas, Schwartz & Co.

Win Nye

Pure, Fresh CLEAN DRUGS

Cor. 4th and Chillicothe Sts. Portsmouth, Ohio

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

SAPOLIO

IS THE PROPER THING FOR HOUSE-CLEANING.

Wellsbach Incandescent Gas Burners

Will make a nice Christmas Gift. They save gas and give a better light. The latest improved $2.25.

R. S. PRICHARD,

Bicycle Repairing

424 Chillicothe Street.

A Good Story..

Once upon a time there was a lady who was the envy of all her neighbors and who always looked as neat as a new pin. It was a long time before her friends learned the secret that made her so attractive. At last they discovered that it was because she got her hats at the popular millinery store of MRS. Weichens.

P. S.—This is a true story or I would not have written it. ***

N. B.—To be continued in our next. ***

Co-operation

You Share in the Profits.

This is the solution of the labor problem. Try it awhile by buying your

Groceries, Coal, Fresh and Salt Meats, Etc.,

On the co-operative plan. Goods sold at lowest prices. All customers share in the profits.

The Portsmouth Co-operative Grocery

Corner Ninth and Findlay Sts.

"There Are Others."

Who can do work, but there are none who can do better work than

Cuppett & Webb,

Front Street.

They have everything in the line of building material, such as lumber, lath, shingles, etc., etc.

Porches, Verandas,

And such work done in the most artistic manner.

See Them.

The Hat She Wore

Upon her shapely head added to her comely features because it was chosen and trimmed to suit her style. It

Was a Perfect Gem

Costly fabrics and elegant trimmings are thrown away unless the milliner has taste. If you want the best so used as to make the best appearance, go to

Miss Emma Zottman

For your millinery and you will never be disappointed.

Fix That Shoe

Before it is ruined. If you do not want it any more sell it.

J. A. McKinney

Isan expert in mending and buys and sells second hand shoes. 1030 Chillicothe street.

Special Bargains In Untrimmed Hats

Untrimmed Felt Shapes that have always sold for $1.00,

Choice for 25c.

I have a few of these left and will close them out.

A Fine Line Of Millinery

At unusually low prices.

MRS. L. C. BOLUSS,

Chillicothe Street.

We still have a choice stock of

Nuts and Fine Candy,

We will sell for the holidays only a choice mixture of

40-cent Candies at 25 Cents

Everything in our line is of the Best. Come and see us.

KNITTEL'S,

63 West Second Street

Stop There!

If you are looking for the finest and best there is in the market

Go no Further.

You will find everthing that was ever found in a first class meat market, at the store of

Brandau & Rueppel,

John Street.

Do You Know the Difference

Between first class or inferior laundry work? If you only knew the difference

It Makes in the Appearance.

If you do not, take your laundry to the

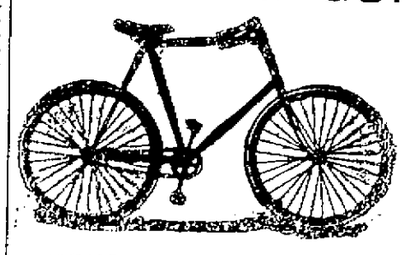
THE PORTSMOUTH STEAM LAUNDRY

And you will be convinced as to what first class work is.

There is None Better,

As thousands of people will testify.

MOORE & CO.



BICYCLE REPAIR SHOP,

Corner Third and Washington.

Red Cross Rubber Vulcanizer, the latest and best method of mending or welding cut or broken rubber tires. A full line of wood rims on hand. Will place them on wheels at bottom prices.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

J. W. Bannon, Pres.
A. M. Damarin, V. Pres.
Simon Labold, Cashier.

—DOES—

A General Banking Business.

Our resources and special facilities enable us to receive on favorable terms accounts of individuals, firms and corporations.

United States Bonds and other First-Class Investment Securities dealt in.

Special attention given to collections.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

FOR MEN ONLY

Rev. Thomas S. Robjent Talked Interestingly Yesterday.

Five Other Ministers of the Gospel Also Give Their Views on the Social Evil

And Told How the Evil Could Be Cured—Six Doctors Give Six Different Methods of Reaching and Curing the Disease—A Good Sized Crowd in Attendance at Kendall's Hall.

There was a special service (for men only) at Kendall's hall yesterday afternoon. It was held under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., and Rev. Thomas S. Robjent, pastor of Sixth Street Methodist church, was the speaker.

The meeting (for men only) was well advertised—not only through the columns of the press, but by means of startling-looking small bills, which were scattered over the streets. The rsult was that an audience of about two hundred—mostly young men—was gathered in the hall when the exercises were opened with a song service. Rev. Mr. Robjent then began his address, without preface, upon "The Social Evil."

The address of Rev. Mr. Robjent was very earnest—very interesting—and his appeals to men to lead better and purer lives went right home. He said, among other things, that all communities were cursed with the fallen woman. She was invariably shut out from society—from all that was sweet and pure in life, while a man who had sinned was too often welcomed in the portals of refined society. He recalled an incident of a man he had met on a steamer once—a man with a nice family and a wide circle of acquaintances. This man had confessed to him that he had been the ruin of many a young girl. Yet, there he was, gladly welcomed into society.

The doors of society were slammed in the face of the woman who had sinned—aye, and sometimes it seems that even in our churches and schools the fallen one receives but scanty recognition or congratulation on her escape.

In the experience of the world, three plans had been tried to eradicate the social evil. The first was, to suppress the woman and her sins. This was tried in Ancient Rome. The unfortunates were flogged and dragged through the streets and often executed, but this plan failed.

The second plan was, to separate these women—place them in quarters by themselves and compel them to wear a peculiar dress. This plan had been tried again and again. It was tried in Rome only sixty years ago, but it had failed to separate the fallen woman from pure society. The women refused to live in the section assigned to them—to wear the costume which was the mark of their degradation. The New York reformers were agitating the same plan now.

The third plan was to shut our eyes to the sin and put our hands upon the gold of these women—to compel them to register and have licenses. This has been tried in Paris and in Cleveland and other cities of our own country, and it has invariably failed utterly.

The question now arose, "How did Christ deal with these women?" The speaker then pictured the scene—as sweet as anything in the Bible—where Christ was feasting in that old Eastern home, when a woman of the streets was attracted to the house and became so affected that she bathed his feet in her tears and then dried them with her hair. And when the other guests were about to cast her out, aghast at her temerity, Christ stayed them and forgave the woman for her sins. There was another scene in the Bible where a fallen woman was dragged before Christ, and when he had said, "Let him who is without sin among you first cast a stone." It was a shame on society that a man should sin and be as reputable as ever—should clasp the hand of some pure woman and meet them in the purity and sanctity of their own homes. He could not understand why some women welcomed impure men to their homes—aye, married them if they could.

In conclusion, Rev. Mr. Robjent hoped that his audience would lead better and purer lives. "If we have sinned," said he, "let us ask Christ, with the shadow of his cross resting on us, to absolve us from our sin."

There were a number of other ministers present, and Rev. Robjent called on them to speak. Presiding Elder Fitler thought the only remedy for the "Social Evil" was to be found in the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. Just in proportion as the people in the churches get true Christianity, will they have the desire to aid and save sinners instead of drawing their skirts about them and passing sinners by. What was needed was a genuine revival to break down the reserve and formality in the churches.

Rev. Romig was of the opinion that the way to get rid of the fallen woman was for every man to be pure and not to be fallen. That would be the quickest way. The way to cause men to be pure was to reach them with the gospel. Too often society sinned against the woman when it refused to extend any aid or encouragement to her. A man was a brute who sneered at a woman when he knew that her downfall was due to another man—somebody's son or husband or brother was responsible for her degredation.

Rev. Dick believed in environment and hereditary sin. He believed in trying to reach people before their propensities for sin had been fully developed. Even in Portsmouth the churches were going on in the even tenor of their way and not doing what they should to save the sinners. When persons had become hardened in sin they were a standing menace to society. It should be remembered that there were women who made a trade of sin and were ready to pounce upon any one they could and lead them from the paths of righteousness.

Rev. Harp, of the Christian church, thought prevention was better than cure. He believed in laying hold of men and women before they had sinned. Get them in the churches when they were young and then we would not have sinful men and women.

Rev. Snodgrass, among other things, thought there were some sinful men and women in or churche and that the first blow should be aimed at them.

The meeting was closed by Secretary Hopkins, of the Y. M. C. A., who thanked the audience for their attendance and invited them to the Y. M. C. A. services each Sunday afternoon.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

ARLINGTON.

L. M. Dunham, Edgarton, W. Va.
O. W. O'Neil, Louisville.
J. T. O'Brien, Williamsburg.
R. H. Smith, New York.
R. Gorman, Brown Co.

BIGGS.

William O. Stone, Waltham, Mass.
R. B. Collier, Columbus.
Will A. Key, Ashland.
Henry Kendall, Philadelphia.
Adison P. Minshall, Chillicothe.
B. F. Blair, Cleveland.
Chas. D. Hart, Cincinnati.
A. H. Bloom, Cincinnati.
W. A. Lammers, Columbus.
J. J. Schuler, Chillicothe.
T. H. Moffett, Ironton.
C. S. Beatty, New York.
A. H. Law, Cincinnati.
C. B. Cook, Cincinnati.
Basil Duke, Cincinnati.
W. H. Cooper, Cincinnati.
Geo. Schroeder, Maysville.
H. W. Foeger, Cincinnati.

To Edit a Paper.

Frank M. Griffin, of New Boston, left this morning for Greenup, Ky., where he goes to consult with the owners of the Eastern Kentucky Democrat, the Democratic organ of Greenup county. Mr. Griffin will probably assume editorial charge of the paper in a few days. Mr. C. N. Callon, who is at present editing the paper, will look after some lumber interests up in Eastern Kentucky.

Our new purchases of spring carpets are arriving. Come and make your selection now.
MARTING BROS. & CO.

Board of Health Tonight.

The board of health meets in regular monthly session this evening at the mayor's office. There is nothing of importance to come before the board.

Attention G. A. R.

Bailey Post will meet tonight for the installation of officers.
D. P. PRATT.

Kremis, Mercer county, Pa.—We believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best remedy in use. We use it in our own families, and it is a favorite among our customers. Hecker Bros. & Co. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Fisher & Streich.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of The TIMES Publishing company, for the election of Directors will be held at the office of the company on Second street, Tuesday evening, February 9 1897, at 7 p.m.
J. H. COLLIER, Sec'y.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED—To trade dwelling house, 121 West Third street, for smaller house, located. Enquire at 503 Chillicothe street.

WANTED—To buy cheap good horse, suitable for huckstering. Inquire at 121 Market street.

FOR SALE—Household goods and furniture on Tuesday and Wednesday. L. B. Smith 38 East Seventh street.

WANTED—A girl for general house work apply at 205 East Third street. tf.

FOR RENT—Suite of pleasant front rooms, suitable for married couple or to gents inquire at 65 West Front street between Court and Washington.

WANTED—A place to work out by the week by middle aged lady no objections going to the East End or short distance in the country. Inquire at 169 West Third street.

FOR SALE—One pair of pet squirrels. 1523 Findlay street.

WANTED—Furnished room on Second street by a single gentlemen. Please give particulars private family preferred. Address, S. D. R. TIMES.

FOR SALE OR RENT—My house, with all modern conveniences, No. 63 West Fourth street. Terms of sale easy. Rev. Dallas Tucker.

FOUND—Pair of gold rimmeld pectales in the opera house Saturday night. Owner can have by calling at Mayors office.

FOR SALE—Cottage of three rooms, with large pantry and closets, good cellar and fine cistern, also water works on premises. Everything in good repair. Lot 41 feet front with alley on side. For further particulars inquire at 66 W. Ninth street.

WANTED—Men from all parts to learn barber trade. Only eight weeks required. Situations guaranteed. Wages $2.00 weekly. Catalogue mailed free. Moler's Barber College, 9th and Central Ave., Cincinnati, O. 2004

FOR SALE—At a bargain, a six room two story house, large halls, closets and pantry, cistern, waterworks in the house, good stable and walks. Call on or address C. E. Frowine, No. 320 Twelfth street. 1528-3m.

WANTED—Old smokey chimneys to renovate and also old grates to reset to the latest improved style. All work guaranteed. Address Frank Melcher, No. 88 West Fifth street or 320 East Tenth street and your order will be promptly attended to.

Almost Distracted?

DID YOU EVER suffer from real nervousness? When every nerve seemed to quiver with a peculiar, creepy feeling, first in one place, and then another and all seemed finally to concentrate in a writhing jumble in the brain, and you become irritable, fretful and peevish; to be followed by an impotent, weakened condition of the nerve centers, ringing in the ears, and sleepless, miserable nights?

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health..... Mrs. Eugene Searles, 110 Simonton St., Elkhart, Ind., says: "Nervous troubles had made me nearly insane and physicians were unable to help me. My memory was almost gone and every little thing worried me until I was almost distracted. I really feared I was becoming a maniac. I imagined all sorts of evil things and would cry over nothing. I commenced taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and four bottles of this wonderful remedy completely cured me, and I am as well now as I ever was."

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on guarantee, first bottle will benefit or money refunded.

JAVARYE—Have you tried it? One pound equals in strength two pounds of coffee, and costs but fifteen cents per pound. It is healthful and fattening. Made here. All grocers sell it.

Correct Number of Marbles In the Jar

1355

See the List of Prize Winners in our Window.

J. EISMAN & COMPANY.

Vitreous Art.

The beautiful is never unseasonable. Neither is it always excessively expensive. Therefore an advertisement of such goods as we are showing is timely, and should be attractive to even moderate sized purses.

The articles comprise everything in glass and china in which skilled fingers and artistic brains can embody beauty. Art-Glass, the pieces combining with their elegance some degree of utility, in every form of dish and jar. In china—look at the world-famous makes represented, and the work which has made foreign towns as familiar in name as any household words—Sevres, Royal Victoria, Royal Vienna, Minton, Dresden.

All these, and many more, are selling at prices in all cases very low, and in many cases less than the actual cost of importation. There is many an empty bracket which will be filled with a vase, and many a bare mantel fully adorned when people investigate the offers now made.

On Wash Day

Our Galvanized line of "Blue Monday" helps do work quicker, better and easier—not so heavy and easier to clean. Galvanized Bucket, 20c: Galvanized Wash Tub 63c: Copper Bottomed Wash Boiler, No. 8 IX, 89c: Set Nickeled Potts Irons, 75c.
Wringers and Washboards.

Coal Vases

At After Christmas Prices: won't carry them over: cost not considered. $1.50 Coal Vase 98c; $2.00 handsome Coal Vase, $1.24; $3 00 Beauty Coal Vase, $1.98: $4.00 Royal Coal Vase, $2.59: for spot cash only.

Solid Copper Ware

Nicely Nickel-Plated: finished to perfection: all full size: warranted not to leak: satisfaction guaranteed. Nickeled Tea Pot, 50c: Nickeled Coffee Pot, 50c: Nickeled Tea Kettle, 79c. Gem Pans and Asbestos Mats.

Give your Tabby or Tom a rest, as our large French Rat Traps do their work better and cost but little: the dollar ones are now selling for 50c.

WINGARD BROS., THE FAIR,
607 Chillicothe Street.

Cold Weather Underwear.

Ladies' Heavy Cotton Fleeced Vests at	15c apiece
Ladies' Extra Heavy Cotton Fleeced Vests and Drawers at	25c apiece
Ladies' Extra Heavy Cotton Fleeced Vests and Drawers at	35c apiece
Ladies' Extra Heavy Cotton Fleeced Vests and Drawers at	50c apiece
Children's Extra Heavy Cotton Fleeced Vests at	10c
Children's Extra Heavy Camel's Hair Vests at	10c
Children's Extra Heavy Natural Wool Vests at	10c
Men's Extra Heavy Cotton Fleeced Shirts and Drawers at	25c apiece
Men's Extra Heavy Camel's Hair Shirts and Drawers at	25c apiece
Men's Extra Heavy Cotton Fleeced Shirts and Drawers at	50c apiece
Men's Extra Heavy Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers and	50c apiece

Cold Weather Hosiery.

Infant's Woolen Hosiery at	5c	Ladies' extra heavy fleeced hosiery	20c
Infant's Woolen Hosiery at	10c	Ladies' extra heavy fleeced hosiery	25c
Infant's Woolen Hosiery at	15c	Children's extra heavy fleeced hosiery, sizes 6 to 9½ at	15c
Infant's Woolen Hosiery at	20c	Children's Woolen Hosiery at	12½c
Infant's Woolen Hosiery at	25c	Children's Woolen Hosiery at	15c
Ladies' Woolen Hosiery at	15c	Children's Woolen Hosiery at	18c
Ladies' Woolen Hosiery at	20c	Men's extra heavy woolen hosiery,	12½c
Ladies' Woolen Hosiery at	25c	Men's extra heavy woolen hosiery,	15c
Ladies' Woolen Hosiery at	50c		
Ladies' extra heavy fleeced hosiery	15c		

THE HOME OF LOW PRICES,
STEAHLY BROS.,
313 Chillicothe Street. *Between Third and Fourth.*

Royal Savings and Loan Association Co.,
51 WEST SECOND STREET.
DIRECTORS:
C. P. DENNIS, F. L. MARTING, J. O. SELBY,
W. D. TREMPER, J. J. RARDIN, J. A. MAXWELL,
A. J. FINNEY, J. M. WENDELKEN, J. K. DUKE.
CAPITAL STOCK $2,000,000.
This space will be occupied soon by our annual statement. In the interim you will find it to your advantage to open account early in the year with the Royal. We have declared our usual dividend for the term ending Dec. 26. JOHN K. DUKE, Secretary.
51 West Second street.

Imperial Roller Mills,
G. FRICK & SONS,
Portsmouth, O.
Manufacture the best grades of Flour on the market.
West Fourth St. Telephone 43.

Overcoats, Winter Suits
Made to look like new by cleaning and dying them. NEW WORK to order and satisfaction guaranteed.
O. B. Griesman, 107 West Second.

The Best Chewing Gum On Earth, 2 Bunches for 5 cents
AT
J. J. ORLETT'S,
Cor. Fourth and Court Sts.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.

SAY,
When you need anything in the line of Staple or Fancy Groceries, such as canned goods of all kinds from the cheapest to the best, Rolled Oats, Self Rising Buckwheat and Pancake Flour, Imported Macaroni and Vermicilli, Brick and Shredded Cod Fish, Catsup, Pepper Sauce, Olives, Buttered and Loose Pickles, sweet or sour, Raisins and all kinds of Evaporated Fruits, Brick, Sweitzer, Limberger and New York Cream Cheese, and also that delicious new dish, Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuits, you must go to
JOS. H. LANGE'S,
Fancy Grocer. Gay and Gallia.

YOU DID NOT
Remember your friends on Christmas do so on New Year's. We have a fine assortment of New Year's Cards, Calenders and Booklets, Diaries for Ladies and gentlemen. Bibles, family and pocket size. Books of all kinds for all ages very cheap. Magazines of all kinds. We take subscriptions for same without additional cost. Fancy goods at a great reduction.
Schloss & Company.
414 Chillicothe St.

"Saved My Life"

A VETERAN'S STORY.

"Several years ago, while in Fort Snelling, Minn., I caught a severe cold, attended with a terrible cough, that allowed me no rest day or night. The doctors after exhausting their remedies, pronounced my case hopeless, saying they could do no more for me. At this time a bottle of

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral was sent to me by a friend who urged me to take it, which did, and soon after I was greatly relieved, and in a short time was completely cured. I have never had much of a cough since that time, and I firmly believe Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—W. H. Ward, 8 Quimby Av., Lowell, Mass.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Highest Awards at World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS cure Indigestion and Headache

Opera House Dry Goods Emporium.

Battings

A few more left of the pure white Batting at 5c a roll.

Underwear

For children.

No. 16 Natural Wool, 5c apiece.
No. 18 Natural Wool, 8c apiece.
No. 20 Natural Wool, 12½c apiece.
No. 22 Natural Wool, 15c apiece.
No. 24 Natural Wool, 18c apiece.
No. 26 Natural Wool, 20c apiece.
Pants to match.

All Wool

No. 16 all wool.....15c
No. 18 all wool.....20c
No. 20 all wool.....25c
No. 22 all wool.....30c
No. 24 all wool.....35c
No. 26 all wool.....40c
Pants to match.

Gent's Underwear

Natural Wool, 25c apiece, 50c a suit.

An extra quality fleece lined gent's at 50c apiece, $1.00 a suit.

John F. Steahly,

Opera House Corner.

DON'T LOOK SHABBY!

There is no need of it. You can get your clothes cleaned and dyed at the

Portsmouth Steam Dye House,

R. EUBLS 71-73 W. Third S

HINTS ON ADVERTISING.

Here are some good extracts from a paper read before the National Association of Merchants and Travelers, by Ralph Tilton, advertising manager of Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., Chicago:

* * *

When you take up the subject of cuts for your ads it would be well to remember that a poorly drawn picture, or even an attractive one that is fairly true to life, is little better than none, and in the dry goods business at least, many a garment has been sold on account of the charming figure represented as wearing the article quoted.

Personally, I think an illustrated advertisement is, for most purposes, altogether to be preferred to one set in plain type; it attracts, suggests and often explains as well.

Now, an illustrated advertisement is not necessarily a picture in the newspaper, with a description and a price tied to it. In a store window on State street there is at present a very simple display of sateens that are not draped very elaborately, nor are their colorings so remarkable, nor the price on the window card so low as to cause undue excitement among the passersby, but on several of the little pyramids that form the exhibit are placed rolls of new, fleecy cotton batting, and the beholder thinks no longer of sateen in the abstract, but pictures warm quilts and feels the pleasant sense of comfort that is their usual attribute. That is an illustrated advertisement and a good one, and it both advertises and illustrates well, and what is fully as important, leaves something to the imagination. That merchant, if the price is as reasonable as the article seasonable, will no doubt receive full benefit from the insertion.

* * *

The writing of advertisements comes in its proper place, and one thought as to style may be of service. Much has been said about the Wanamaker style of ad. writing, the Powers style, the Gillam style, and so forth, for they have come to be individual in their characteristics. They're admirable certainly, and as types they are, perhaps, as good as can be found—for their own use. For Mr. Powers' style is his own style, and, therefore, comes naturally and easily, but for somebody else to produce a like result, a similar amount of individuality is just as necessary. You have your own style if you would only use it—everybody has; some have better than others, undoubtedly.

I am given to understand that the majority of local merchants write their own ads., and it is just possible that some among them don't do it in their own way. It ought to be the best way; try this way once and see how it works.

WITTY WEARY WATKINS.

Weary Watkins—Ain't you afraid of having 'pendicitis?

Mosley Wraggs—No. Why?

Weary Watkins—Thought maybe you were; you're looking so seedy."—N. Y. Herald.

Aptly Quoted.

He put his arm about her,
The maid was tightly laced;
"I see," she said, "your young
Affection run to waist."
—Bay City Chat.

One thing is certain; it will not do to fool with a bad cold. No one can tell what the end will be. Pneumonia, catarrh, chronic bronchitis, if not consumption, invariably result from a neglected cold. It is surprising too, that bad colds are so often neglected when one remembers how easily and at what little expense they may be cured. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is always prompt and effectual, and costs but a trifle; 25 or 50 cents is a trifle as compared with the disastrous effects of a neglected cold. Mr. Abner Mercer, of Dilworthtown, Chester county, Pa., in speaking of this remedy, said: "Sometime ago I had a bad cold and cough. I tried almost everything. Finally Mr. Hunt, the druggist, recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and one 50 cent bottle of it cured me entirely. For sale by Fisher & Streich.

A REVIVALIST

Who is Stirring Up the Natives About Myrtle P. O.

A traveling revivalist from up in West Viriguia, named Jordan, has been causing considerable excitement in the vicinity of Myrtle P. O. He is a Hardshell Baptist preacher and is a revivalist from way back. He is an illiterate fellow and butchers the English language in a most artistic manner, but when it comes to getting enthusiasm out of the audience he is right on top. At some of his meetings near Myrtle P. O., people went to the church at three o'clock in the afternoon and sat there until seven o'clock, when the service began, so they would be sure to get a seat.

CONTRACT CLOSED

The Portsmouth Heel Company Will Occupy the New Boston Hotel Building.

The Portsmouth Heel Company, of which Wm. Wolfe is manager, has closed a contract for the New Boston hotel property. The company will occupy it as soon as some alterations can be made. The residents of New Boston are congratulating themselves upon securing this factory. It is understood Mr. Wolfe proposes to largely increase the output of his factory and will employ a number of additional men.

They Greeted Him.

Claude Jeffords, son of Si Jeffords, West Side, left for Columbus this morning to re-enter the blind asylum. As he entered the coach at the N. & W. depot, several other blind boys en route for Columbus greeted him, calling out to him as soon as he had entered the coach.

Adolph Caden Sick.

Adolph Caden has been lying seriously ill at his residence, on East Second street, for several days. He was taken sick last Thursday with the grip and has been unconscious the greater part of the time since. His condition is improved somewhat today.

Poisoning Dogs.

The miscreant known as the dog poisoner is abroad in the north end of town. Several valuable dogs have been killed within the past few days. Some of the dog owners are laying for the poisoner with guns.

Historical Note.

"Was Rome founded by Romeo?" asked Johnnie Chaffie of his sister Jennie.

"No, Johnnie," she replied, "it was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo."—Texas Sifter.

Orthodox.

"Is Mrs. Screeme sound on church matters?"

"I should say so; nothing but sound. She has sung in the choir for 15 years."—Brooklyn Life.

Quite Probable.

She—Do you think we shall have bicycles in the next world?

He—I rather think we will. Old Nick is a veritable scorcher, you know.—Detroit Free Press.

In 1897

...FOR...

Dry Goods,
Jewelry,
Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Tinware,
Furniture,
Groceries,
Meat,
Coal,
Beer,
Fruit,
Bread, etc.

Go To the Best Place.

But under all circumstances to

Seebohm

For Drugs,

Corner Second and Chillicothe.

Great Shoe Bargains!

We are determined to sell the

STAR SHOES

This month and we name prices that no manufacturer could sell them to merchants. Come and see them. They are going very fast and we would like for all of our friends to get a pair of them as we are positive they will make us life long customers.

PRICES ON STAR SHOES.

Baby Shoes, the kind the Star Shoe Factory sold at wholesale 50c, our price.....39c, sizes 1 to 5.
Baby Shoes, the kind the Star Shoe Co. sold at wholesale 52½c, our price.....39c, sizes 1 to 5.
Baby Shoes, the kind the Star Shoe Co. sold at wholesale 47½c, our price.....34c, sizes 1 to 5.
Child's Shoes, the kind the Star Shoe Co. sell to merchants for 75c, our price.....49c, sizes 5 to 8.
Child's Tan Shoes, the kind the Star Shoe Co. sell to merchants for 85c, our price.....54c, sizes 5 to 8.
Child's Tan Shoes, the kind the Star Shoe Co. sell to merchants for $1.00, our price.....59c, sizes 5 to 8.
Child's Cloth Top Button, razor and opera, made by Star Shoe Co., and sold to merchants for $1.35, our price..... 89c
Child's Dongola Foxed Back, 3 styles toes, made by Star Shoe Co. to sell for $1 50, our price..... 99c
Child's Shoes, made of fine kid, made by Star Shoe Co. to sell to merchants for $1 60, our price..... 99c
100 pairs of Child's Shoes in tan and black, about 4 different styles, worth $1.75, our price..... 99c
Misses' Shoes, made by the Star Shoe Co., worth $1.50 wholesale, our price..... 99c
Misses' Shoes, made by Star Shoe Co., worth $1.65 wholesale, our price.....$1.09
Misses' Shoes, made by Star Shoe Co., worth $1.75 wholesale, our price..... 1.14
Misses' Shoes in dark dongola, extra heavy soles, suitable for school shoes, worth $1.75, our price..... 1.19
Misses' Shoes in razor and coin toes, 5 different styles, worth $2.00, our price..... 1.24
Misses' Tan Lace, with silk cloth toppings, worth $2 50, our price..... 1.49
250 to 300 pairs of the Star Shoe Co.'s make, worth $2.00 to $2 25, your choice for..... 1.24
Special inducements in Ladies' and Men's Fine Shoes, Portsmouth makes.

Our buyer is now away and you may look for great bargains in Ladies' and Men's Shoes. We are out to double our business in 1897 and we will strain every point to keep from getting disappointed. Make our store your trading place for shoes during 1897 and you will profit by it.

The Sample Shoe Co.,

517 Chillicothe Street, opposite Postoffice.

Store Open Every Evening.

New! Stylish! Nobby!

Light Colored

Alpine Hats

With Black Band.

$1.50 and $2.00.

THE FAMOUS,

133 West Second. F. & M. G. Straus

3 Doors Above Market.

GEO. PFEIFFER,

Undertaker and Funeral Director.

Embalming,
Metalic Flowers
For Grave Decorations

711 Chillicothe St *Phone 211.*

Lumber, Laths, Shingles

At Lowest Prices.
Send In Your Orders.
Corner Washington and Ninth Streets.

H. LEET & CO.

THE STANTON & BALMERT CO.

Distillers and Wholesale Dealers in Bourbon and Rye Whiskies and Imported Wines.

161 and 163 West Front St. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

Desirable Millinery

AT

Lowest Prices.

Tam O'Shanters, Walking Hats and Sailors.

Also a complete line of Toilet Articles.

The Misses Eaves,

405 Chillicothe Street.

Fresh Fish!

FISH from the ocean and FISH from the lakes all the time. FISH from the river when I can get them. Lobsters, Shrimp and Oysters in season, smoked fish and other delicacies as they offer, at

BLAKE'S DAILY MARKET

My stock of Beef, Mutton, Lamb and Pork. Sausages, Lard, Poultry, Hams, Bacon, Butter, Eggs, Etc., will be kept up in quality and down in price as usual.

T. B. BLAKE,

Telephone 55. Second and Chillicothe.

THE FAVORITE

The Grand

FAMILY THEATER.

One Night Only

Thursday, January 7th.

Gus Thomas' FOUR ACT COMEDY DRAMA

Direction of A. Q. Scammon.

- THE -

Burglar!

The Greatest of American Plays.

100 NIGHTS 100 In New York City.

A Drama of Intermingled Laughter and Tears. Presented with a Great Cast of Popular Players.

One Night Only!

Grand

Sat., January 9.

CHAS. E. BLANEY'S

Big Farce-Comedy Success.

A BAGGAGE CHECK.

Headed by.....

Grapewin and Evans,
Lizzie Melrose,
Lewis Martinetti,
Eckert and Heck,
And other well-known Artists.

New Songs, New Dances, New Specialties

Brighter and Better than Ever.

STRIPS OF HUMAN SKIN.

Converted Into Razor Strops by Medical Students.

A Gruesome Traffic Carried On by Impecunious Operators in the Dissecting Room—How the Strops Are Made.

The razor strop of human skin exemplifies the fin de siecle indifference of the age to means and ends. It need scarcely be said that it was in the brain of a heartless medical student, steeled to insensibility of the sacredness of the corporeal body by constant contact with it in the dissecting-room, that this razor strop had its origin.

You never can tell to what heights of audacity the average medical student will reach in his professional profanation of the corpses upon which he is called to operate. This is proverbial the world over, and it has come to pass that he looks upon a human cadaver—it was he who first called it a "stiff"—as merely a fleshly commodity, which, the vital spark once gone from it, becomes so much clay to be worked over and manipulated in any way he sees fit.

Now, you do not believe, possibly enough, that the razor strop of human skin is an actuality. You are far wrong. It is in existence in New York, but the traffic in them is carried on surreptitiously and as an occasional means of helping some poverty-stricken "med." to eke out a living.

It is well known that in dissecting the most delicate and finest of steel instruments are used. It is necessary to keep these instruments extremely sharp. The ordinary coarse stone or strop would utterly destroy the delicate blades.

It is also well known that a razor can be nicely "finished" on the palm of the hand. This fact led to the use of small crude strops made of bits of flesh, secured in the dissecting-room. The possibilities of this human flesh strop appealed so forcibly to the practical mind of one of the students that he began experiments which have resulted in the introduction very quietly on the market of a razor strop made of human flesh.

One side of these strops is made of black flesh and the other side of white flesh. The skin for these strops is secured in this way: When students are given parts of the human body to dissect, the skin is usually removed and thrown away. This waste skin is now in great demand.

The leg skin is the part most prized, as it is from this that the most desirable strips of flesh for razor strops are secured. The epidermis and the dermis are carefully removed together in a strip 18 inches by five inches. All fat is cut away and the strip is then put in a strong solution of arsenic and water, where it is allowed to remain for about five hours. It is now changed to a weaker solution of arsenic and left for 1½ days.

Next it is placed in a secret solution, which imparts additional firmness to it, and is then stretched and tacked on a board to dry. Two days in the sun is required for the drying, and it is then trimmed and cut to the required size. A piece of flesh of the size described will shrink in the process of curing to fourteen by three and a half inches.

Next it is thoroughly saturated with linseed oil to soften it, and after being rubbed hard with a smooth, round stick, it is rendered remarkably flexible and ready for mounting. A piece of white linen duck is used for backing, and the strip of flesh is pasted to it with a thin solution of furniture glue. The two sides of the strop are made one of black flesh and the other of white flesh. The black flesh is prepared in the same manner as that of a white man's skin, but it is more difficult to treat.

The two strips of human flesh are pasted together back to back, and make a razor strop which is said by those who have used them to be far superior to the ordinary razor strop of leather.

The dark side is used to "start" and the white side to "finish" the razor. The advantages claimed are that it is softer and more flexible, and that the pores being closer together than in leather, it offers greater resistance to the razor and gives the blade a better and more lasting edge.—N. Y. Journal.

A Granite Hotel for the Yosemite.

All the so-called hotels, cottages, tents and other makeshifts provided for the accommodation of visitors to the Yosemite valley are to give way in the near future to a handsome, imposing and fireproof structure, to be built at a cost of about $50,000, of granite to be quarried in the valley. This project was developed at a recent meeting of the Yosemite commissioners during the discussion of plans to provide for the accommodation of visitors to the valley. "I am in favor of a granite building that can be constructed from the stone right on the ground," said Gov. Budd. "I don't believe it would cost more than to build an equally large hotel of lumber up there in the mountains, where the hauling of the lumber costs more than the lumber itself." Commissioner Sperry said that a granite structure with 100 rooms could be put up at a cost of $40,000 to $50,000. He suggested that plans ought to be secured to enable a proper presentation of the scheme to the legislature when an appropriation was asked for. Gov. Budd said he would, in his message to the legislature, call attention to the proposition.—San Francisco Call.

Moon Mountains.

The mountains of the moon are immensely large in proportion than those of the earth. The moon is but one forty-ninth the size of the earth, but its mountain peaks are nearly as high. Twenty-two are higher than Mount Blanc, which is within a few feet of three miles high. The highest is a little more than four miles and a half.—St. Louis Republic.

Savage Warfare.

"My voice," said the one in whose heart the fires of patriotism burned, "my voice is for war."

"And I suppose that in case of actual hostilities it would be your voice you would send," said the desiccated cynic.

"No. In such a contingency I would send the voice of my wife."

The other was also married to a musical woman, and his sympathy, though not outspoken, was expressed by an eloquent glance.—Indianapolis Journal.

Willyboy Revenged.

"I have no use," scornfully exclaimed a bloomer girl, "for a youth who parts his hair in the middle."

"And I have no use," replied Willyboy, with more spirit than he had shown for 21 years, "for a young woman who parts her clothes that way." And he gazed at her nether trimmings until she nearly choked with indignation and dodged behind a table. Willyboy was revenged.—Buffalo Express.

She Was Not Alone.

Little Miss Michel
Was riding her cycle
Along a new street, feeling gay.
On a sharp piece of wire
She punctured a tire
And she had to walk home, sad to say.
—N. Y. Truth.

"ON SAFER GROUND."

First Doctor—I ordered him an ice-cold bath every morning.

Second Doctor—What! when he had influenza?

First Doctor—Yes. It will give him pneumonia; and I made my whole reputation curing that!—Leslie's Popular Monthly.

By Actual Measure.

Were Mabel's eyes one-half so deep
As lovers oft have said,
Her hazel orbs would stick a yard
Behind the maiden's head.
—N. Y. Truth.

Very Popular.

Gus De Smith is always bragging about his popularity.

"I am getting to be more popular every day. Another man asked me for my autograph to-day."

"Had to sign a note for last month's rent, I suppose," remarked a friend, cynically.—Texas Sifter.

Reason to Remember It.

"Before we were married, Henry, you used to bring me a pound of candy every evening."

"I haven't forgotten it, Amanda. By the way, dear, I paid your last dental bill this morning. It was $17.50."—Chicago Tribune.

Chicago Computation.

Mrs. Corrine—How can you get out invitations to your golden wedding when you have been a married woman for only 12 years?

Mrs. Lakeside (proudly)—Oh! that's all right. This is my fiftieth husband, my dear.—N. Y. World.

He Remembered.

Miss Singer—I wonder if that rich uncle of mine remembered me when he made his will? I used to sing for him.

Mr. Law—I'm sure he must have. He hasn't left you anything. — Yonkers Statesman.

Not Their Own, However.

Traveling Tank—I tell ye, I'd like to be a doctor.

Bumm DeWay—Why—cause ye'd be around bottles most of the time?

Traveling Tank—No, the doctor can take life so easy, see!—Brooklyn Life.

He Knew Better.

Dick Welloff—If a fellow hasn't anything he can't lose anything, you know.

Jack Poorfellow—Don't you believe it. I've just been jilted by a girl worth a quarter of a million.—Town Topics.

Horticultural.

"That man in the next flat calls his lively wife 'Blossom.'"

"Great Scott! how inappropriate."

"What makes you say so?"

"Blossoms shut up when the sun goes down."—Chicago Record.

Table Etiquette.

Traveler (in western restaurant)—There's a hair in this soup.

Waiter (imperious)—Well, ye might know better 'n to lean y'r head so far over w'en ye eats.—N. Y. Weekly.

Slow Pay.

"The wages of sin is death," quoted the preacher.

"If that is the case," remarked Mr. Grumps, sotto voce, "there is a great delay in paying off some people I know."—N. Y. Herald.

Deplorable Thoughtlessness.

"We've got the meanest teacher in town."

"How so, Johnny?"

"Why, she went an' took sick in vacation."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rather Singular.

"It's the hardest thing in the world," said Bins, "to eat corn from the cob without getting it into your mustache."

"I never found it so," returned the Boston girl.—Bay City Chat.

In a Department Store.

She—Anything else?

He—No; but if you were in charge of the music counter, I'd ask for "Just One Kiss Before Parting."—Texas Sifter.

A STRAY BIT OF NEWS

Picked Up on Scott Street by Our Representative.

The reader can find Mr. Chas. Litterst almost at any time at No. 108 Scott street. If not personally acquainted with the veteran, you will be made more than welcome if you call to interview him, by introducing yourself as an introducing yourself as an inquirer about his opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills. Our representative called recently and obtained the following facts. Said Mr. Litterst: "I am glad to give my personal experience with Doan's Kidney Pills. Words in themselves could not describe adequately the way I have suffered, nor convey properly what I feel at being relieved. I know that my constitution was undermined by the hardships I underwent while serving in the army. But the last five years marks the time of my greatest trouble from my kidneys. There was a sharp pain across the lions almost constantly. When I tried to straighten up I found it an impossibility to do so right away. At night it was torture for me to raise my body and along with the, weakness and lameness there was a distressing urinary difficulty. I used medicines, but they failed to bring about a result, but at last I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Fisher & Streich's drug store. I used them for ten days before I could really notice any marked benefit, but after that time I took a turn for the better and rapidly improved from then on. I took in all five boxes and then stopped because there was no further need for them. I was cured. Is it any wonder that I always am talking about Doan's Kidney Pills? I hope that others who suffer may only be persuaded by my experience to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents, or sent by mail on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Now is the Time

Do not wait until the mercury is below zero, and the price of Heating Stoves has gone in the shade, figuratively speaking, but buy now while

Mercury is Up

And you can get your pick of the Best Heaters on the market cheaper than ever.

Prices are Down,

And you will save money by buying now. Get particulars at

Stork & Hopkins

West Second Street

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

B. BLACKMORE,

Plumber.

Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitter. General Electric Work.
10 W. Sixth st. P. O Box '84.
Portsmouth, O.
Estimates promptly furnished.

Time of Arrival and Departure of Trains.

Standard Time.

C. & O. R. R.

Eastbound	Westbound
*11.50 a.m	*4.50 a.m
*2.52 p.m	*7.10 a.m
†7.18 p.m	*3 07 p.m
*12.00 p.m	†3.37 p.m

C. P. & V. R. R.

Eastbound	Westbound
*12.05 p.m	†6.05 a.m
(Arrive) *8.15 p.m	*1.45 p.m
11.35 p.m.	12.15 a.m

N. & W. R. R.

Eastbound	Westbound
*10.55 a.m	*5.15 a.m
*3.42 p.m	*10.28 a.m
*11.10 p.m	*4.42 p.m

B. & O. S-W. (Hamden Junction.)

Northbound	Southbound
†7.00 a.m	†10.40 a.m
†2.40 p.m	(Arrive) †6.05 p.m

C. H. V. & T. R. R.

Trains leave Hamden.

Northbound	Arr Columbus
5 53 a.m.	8 50 a.m
11 10 a.m.	2 25 p.m
4 40 p.m.	8 00 p.m

* Daily.
† Daily except Sunday.

Clemens Bros.

305 Chillicothe St.

Now is the time to do fancy work, and we have the name of having the best assortment and the cheapest in the city.
Linen Doilies from 5c up to 35c.
A nice line of Linen Squares, fancy corners, and hemstitched.
A nice line of Linen ¾ Squares, at all prices.
A nice line of Linen 4-4 Squares, at all prices, beautiful patterns.
A nice line of 4-4 Duck Covers at 40c, regular price 50c.
A nice line of Splashers from 12½c up to 40c.
A nice line of Linen Dresser Scarfs, and they are beauties.
We have most everything you want in linen goods.
Belding's, Filo and Twist, 3 skeins for 10c.
Defender Crochet and Knitting Silk, 5c a spool, the best in the city.
Tam O'Shanters reduced from 25c to 15c, a bargain.
A lot of Linen Towels, samples, cheap.
Ladies', Gent's and Children Underwear, cheap.

Clemens Bros.

Agent for Portsmouth Steam Laundry.

Keep Coming.

The Display of Fresh **Candies, Nuts, Fruits.**

Everything That is Good to Eat at

The Central Grocery

Is Not Exhausted.

Out of Coal

Is an uncomfortable condition in which to find yourself this time of the year.

Get Some

And don't put it off any longer. You will find the best at

J. F. Flannigan's

Call up 225, he will do the rest.

You Get

Anything you want in the line of

HEATERS, RANGES, FURNACES, ETC.,

Cheaper than you can get them anywhere else in town, at

F. A. GLOCKNER'S,

121 and 123 Gallia St.

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ESTABLISHED 1837.

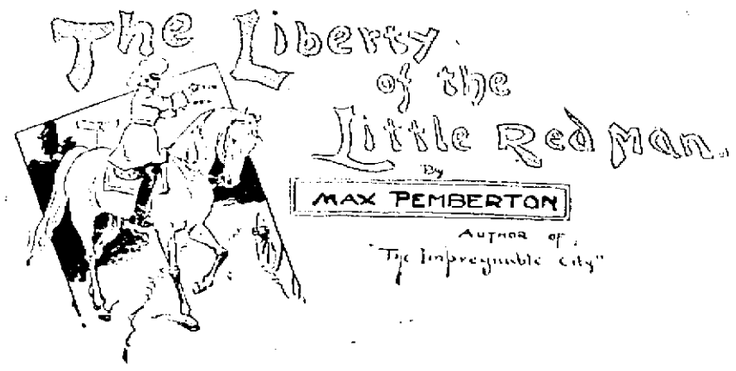
Cor. Bates and Larned Streets,

DETROIT, MICH.

Only a Block from Woodward & Jefferson Aver. Very Central. Near All Car Lines. Per Day $1.50.

H. H. JAMES, PROP.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists



AND OTHER JANUARY STORIES.

Our fiction service for the first month of the New Year will present an unusual variety of

Old and New Romance.

The first story on our list is from the pen of the brilliant author of "The Impregnable City."

MAX PEMBERTON.

MAX PEMBERTON.

"THE LIBERTY OF THE LITTLE RED MAN" is concerned with the exploits of a famous character in old Paris, in the time of Louis XV, known as "Coq le Roi," and the assistance rendered him by a court beauty, Corinne de Montesson, in his escapades.

It will be succeeded by a powerful study of one of the questions of the day entitled "WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS——?" by

MARGARET DELAND,

author of "John Ward, Preacher," "Sidney," and other novels which have gained universal attention and discussion. The story which we shall print is based on the wisdom or unwisdom of confessing a fault which has long since been atoned for, under circumstances which seem to demand such a confession. It is a keen study of character by one who has gained pre-eminence in the portrayal of the workings of the human soul.

Two stories of the war, by

JOS. A. ALTSHELER

AND

WILL N. HARBEN,

MARGARET DELAND.

will follow. Mr. Altsheler, in "AT THE CANNON'S MOUTH," has portrayed a touching occurrence in one of the battles of the Peninsular campaigns. Mr. Harben, in "A WAR TIME INCIDENT," has drawn one of his characteristic pictures of the life of the period among the poor whites of the far South.

"THE MAN WHO LOOKED LIKE THE KING," by

DAVID SKAATS FOSTER.

Of Utica, N. Y., author of "A Crisis in Oldendorf," and "The Six Dumb-bells of Castle Schreckenstrohm," is, like those lively *contes drolatiques*, concerned with the experience of an American in Germany, who unintentionally meddles with the affairs of a small German principality, and passes through a laughable series of adventures in consequence.

DAVID SKAATS FOSTER.

Another story portraying German character as seen through American eyes, has been written for us by the author of "Guenn" and "One Summer,"

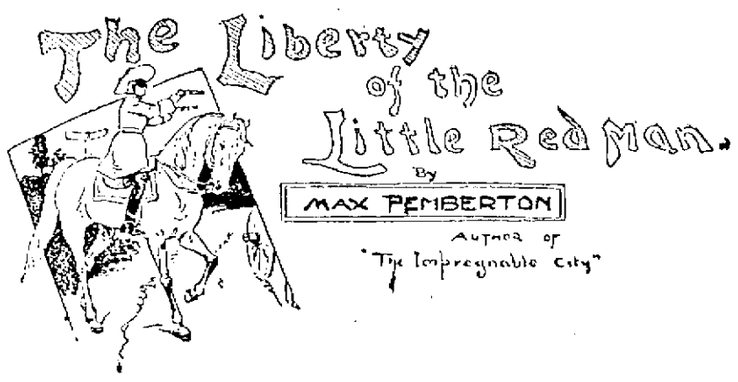
BLANCHE WILLIS HOWARD.

It is a keen satire upon the delays and formalities of foreign legal proceedure, in the case of a forlorn old man who had fallen into difficulties.

We shall close the month with a typical story of Western life, "STATION 347†57.6," by

WOLCOTT LeCLEAR BEARD,

author of "Specs," "The Martyrdom of John the Baptist," "Bisnaja Madeleine," and other remarkable short stories which have recently appeared in the leading magazines.



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PART I.

Coq le Roi, the highwayman, started up in his bed when the great bell of Notre Dame struck twelve. Silently, and with a waking man's curiosity, he counted the strokes, nodding his head at each one, and thinking to himself that it would be five or six of the morning and time for him to be about. But when the clock went on to tell the hour of midnight, an exclamation burst from his lips.

"Saphiste," said he to himself. "I have not slept an hour. I might know that by the music below. Saint Paul! what throats they have!"

No man cares to be deceived with the tricks of sleep; nor was Coq le Roi, otherwise the Little Red Man, otherwise Jacques Cabot, the notorious scourge of the highways about Paris, and one of the most successful robbers that ever set spurs to a horse, an exception to the rule. He concluded that he had a personal grievance against the night for thus cheating him. He began to tell himself that he was thirsty, and would do well to draw on his boots and venture out to a cabaret for a cup of wine. Then he remembered that he was not in the habit of losing his sleep because a few cut-throats bawled beneath the windows of his garret. Some strange sound, some unusual omen of the night, must have troubled his ears while he slept, he said. And, for the first time for many a day, he began to remember that the guards of the new lieutenant of police were then hunting for him out in the woods beyond Fontenay.

"Sang-bleu," he cried, springing suddenly from his bed, and going to the window of his garret, that he might look down thence to the narrow street below, "am I a woman that I should start at shadows on the wall? What a thing to tell—at the house of the Red Cock, too!"

He put his head out of the window, and the moving panorama of the slum below reassured him. There, in the heart of the thieves' quarter of the Paris of 1759, he might well think himself safe even from the early energies of M. de Sartines who had just come to be lieutenant of police. Though the day had begun with driving sleet and bitter wind, few of the beggars in that Rue St. Sauveur thought of sleep, or indeed of anything but their pleasures. Regularly, when night fell, these rogues, whom Coq le Roi now looked down upon with satisfaction, hastened to quit the church doors and the gates of the hotels and hurried to the labyrinth of the filthy lanes and tottering houses, which had marked their kingdom behind the Rue Mauconseil, almost since Paris had risen about the islands of the marshes. A motley group they were: blind men counting their sous; lepers washing off their sham sores; lame men carrying their crutches; vendors of oranges with their cry: "Portugal, Portugal!" rogues whom the gibbet long had claimed in vain. Weary with the labors of the unbefriending day, eager for the shelter of the cabaret, fire for quarrel or drink or play, they now rioted in the security of the alleys behind the markets, and so hid from the night of the greater Paris the cankering sore which was her reproach by day.

Coq le Roi permitted the bitter wind to blow upon his face for some minutes; then he drew back his head, for he remembered his intention to drink a cup of wine at the nearest cabaret, and he found the idea a very good one.

"Bah," said he to himself, as he tugged at his long boots and looked at his pistols, which lay ready for priming, upon the table by his ragged bed, "what have I to do with woman's tattle here? Guards in the Rue St. Sauveur! Nom du diable, what a day that would be. I should like to see it."

The notion amused him, and he chuckled to himself pleasantly; but, of a sudden, the laugh died down upon his lips, and he sat upon the bed like one petrified. He had become aware in that instant of the presence of another in the room—a gaunt figure dressed from head to foot in black, and masked so closely that even the eyes were not visible. Noiselessly, with no drawing of bolt or creak of foot, the apparition had come to his bedside. The robber feared nothing human—but now he trembled so that the whole bed shook, and the sweat fell in icy cold drops from his brow down upon his naked chest.

"God have pity, who are you?" he said, not daring so much as to raise his hand to the pistol beside him.

The stranger laughed merrily, and, closing before the robber, he sat himself on a rough oak bench, which was the only seat, other than the bed, in the miserable attic. Coq le Roi could see by the little light which fell through the lattice that his visitor wore good clothes, and that the hilt of his sword was set over with diamonds.

"Come, M. Jacques Cabot," said the man, leaning back against the wall and crossing his legs for comfort, "it is, or, perhaps, I should say nearly has been, four. The clock has just gone, I think."

Coq laughed nervously. He was ashamed now that he should have so forgot himself.

"Sang-bleu!" said he, "I thought you were the devil."

The man neglected to see that he was unanswered.

"You are an early riser, M. Cabot," he continued, playfully, "to be out of your bed at midnight, Ciel, what a monk you would make."

The robber shrugged his shoulders, and since he feared his visitor no longer, he stretched out a hand and took up one of his pistols. In the same moment, the man in the mask gave a sharp lunge with his foot, and so cleverly

"IMBECILE," SAID HE, "WOULD YOU FIRE UPON ONE WHO COMES TO SAVE YOUR NECK?"

was it done that the pistol went flying up to the roof, and there exploded with a crash like that of a cannon.

"Imbecile," said he, "would you fire upon one who comes to save your neck?"

Coq le Roi sank back upon the bed with a sigh. After all, he said to himself, there was something uncanny about the coming of this mask.

"Well," he asked, doggedly, "and what next?"

The man rose and opened the window.

"This is no time for words," said he, "let your ears tell you the tale."

He held up his hand warningly, bidding the other to listen; and while the two stood there at the little casement a strange sound arose above the hum of the city life. It was a sound neither of beggars growling nor of rogues at their play. When it had continued a little while, there was added to it the loud rattle of musketry, the clash of swords, and the tramp of many feet; while, clear above all, and resounding like the note of a trumpet, was the cry: "The guards, the guards."

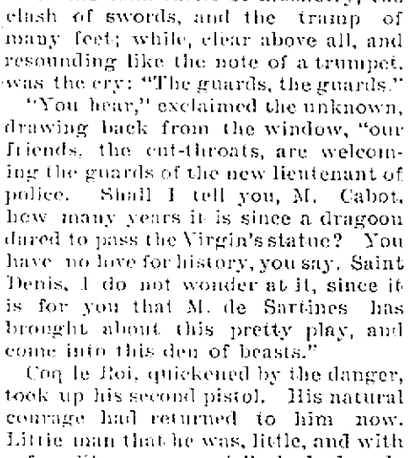
"You hear," exclaimed the unknown, drawing back from the window, "our friends, the cut-throats, are welcoming the guards of the new lieutenant of police. Shall I tell you, M. Cabot, how many years it is since a dragoon dared to pass the Virgin's statue? You have no love for history, you say. Saint Denis, I do not wonder at it, since it is for you that M. de Sartines has brought about this pretty play, and come into this den of beasts."

Coq le Roi, quickened by the danger, took up his second pistol. His natural courage had returned to him now. Little man that he was, little, and with a face like a young girl's, he had made danger so good a bedfellow that surprise was rather pleasant, than alarming, to him.

"Bah," cried he, "that Sartines should be such a fool as to look for me at the house of the Red Cock. Oh, we shall have a merry night, comrade—yet who you are, and why you are here, the devil take me if I can say."

He buttoned his cloak around his shoulders with itching fingers, convinced, though he did not say so, that this man who had come to him so mysteriously, had come as a friend. Meanwhile, the whole quarter without was thundering with the clamor of the mob—hell itself seemed to have been loosed in that labyrinth of crime and squalor. Coq le Roi was sure that his liberty was a matter of moments.

"Look you, my friend," he continued to the unknown, who had watched him with some amusement and perhaps a little malice, "I am now going upstairs to get some fresh air upon the roof. But I shall not forget that you, whoever you may be, warned me of to-night's affair. I wish you good night, monsieur. When we meet again,



"IF YOU CAME HERE TO AID ME, THIS IS THE TIME FOR YOUR WORK."

it may be your turn to thank me, and to tell me how you got into this house. I hope it will be so."

The stranger laughed aloud, insolently indifferent to the haste of the other.

"You are going on the roof, M. Cabot?" he exclaimed mockingly; "surely that is very thoughtless of you."

"And why, monsieur?"

"You shall be the judge of that, when I tell you that five of Sartines' men are there before you."

Coq le Roi thought for a moment that this man had betrayed him, but he was too wise to act upon his suspicions.

"I shall see for myself," said he; and with that he quitted the room, only to return a moment later with a face white with fear.

"Monsieur," said he, trying to force a jest; "you have reckoned well. There are exactly five of Sartines' men above us. How many there may be in the street below, I will not venture to hazard. Nor will I dispute with you any longer. If you came here to aid me, this is the time to do your work; but if you are upon any other errand—then God help you, for I will certainly blow out your brains."

The stranger laughed again.

"I do not keep my brains in the ceiling of your garret," said he. "Upon my word, you are a very impertinent fellow, M. Cabot. I am half of the mind to leave you to Sartines, who has sworn to dig up the stones of Paris, rather than lose the pleasure of your company."

"He has sworn that," muttered Coq le Roi, beginning to tremble again.

"As I say. Did you not stop the coach of Mme. Goeffrin but a week ago, and wound two of her lacqueys? Very well, Mme. Geoffrin complained to the king, and the king to M. de Sartines. And now, you see, the dragoons are coming to beat in the door of your house. Oh, the lieutenant knows well that he could only take you with dragoons. What a man he is—to trap you here like a bear in a cage. For you are trapped, M. Cabot. You street is as full of police as an orange of pips. And hark, there are the troopers themselves."

PART II.

The clamor without, a clamor in which were commingled the hoarse cries of men, the shrieks of women, the ringing of hoofs upon the flags, the clash of steel, the loud note of command, now rose up from the very street below them. Coq le Roi listened to the hubbub, and his knees quaked under him; but the unknown, who had timed his play to the ultimate moment, seemed at last to turn from his humor and to take pity upon the trembling robber.

"Come," said he, "follow me and ask nothing. You have a lantern there—light it!"

The hunted man was now as clay in the hands of this maker of mysteries. He lighted his lantern mechanically; mechanically he followed the stranger down the dark and narrow stairs of the house of the Red Cock. He could hear those without beating already upon his door; but he trembled no longer. The man who went before him seemed to fill him with a new courage, as a meas-

HE FOLLOWED THE STRANGER DOWN THE DARK AND NARROW STAIRS.

ure is filled with wine. He did not ask, whence does he come, whither does he go? He said only, he will save me. And when at length he found himself out in the narrow, high-walled courtyard, which was called by courtesy his garden, he was like a child obeying a father, and trusting him unquestioningly.

"Monsieur," he exclaimed, with humble civility, "there is no door to the street here."

"You lie," said the stranger, curtly; "give me your lantern."

Coq le Roi watched him with amazement now. For when the masked man had taken the lantern in his hand, he walked straight to the mouth of the old well which was the one conspicuous thing in that filthy and deserted court. Then he unwound a long coil of thin rope, and, attaching the lantern to this, he lowered it into the orifice. Coq le Roi, looking over his shoulder timidly, watched him as one watches a conjuror at his tricks.

"Ciel, monsieur," cried he, "you cannot hide me in the well."

The unknown laughed scornfully.

"St. Denis," exclaimed he, "that a man should live five years in a house and yet know nothing of its resources. Do you follow the path of that light, my friend. Well, tell me what you see?"

"The light shows me walls green with slime and fungus," said the robber. "I see great gaps where bricks have been; there are lizards of strange shapes, and rats feeding—and now I see the water. Holy Virgin—you would not send me down there, monsieur?"

"Look again," cried the other, unmoved at the plea; "upon the right-hand side of the well at a little distance above the water's edge, what see you now?"

Coq le Roi stretched out his neck and searched the foetid depths with eager eyes. The twinkle of the light below was like a star seen through a black tube. The rats fled at its light; stones fell with resounding splashes while they ran; cold air oozed up and seemed to freeze the robber's face.

"Mon Dieu," said he, "you have discovered something, monsieur; there is a little tunnel running into the well, and the water does not cover its mouth."

"You have said well," answered the unknown; "through that tunnel we shall pass to our friends. After you, M. Cabot. This rope which holds the bucket will bear the weight of three men. Trust your life to it rather than to your friends without. I wait for you."

Coq le Roi shuddered.

"Ciel," said he, "I dare not go down there."

"You dare not—sang-bleu, do you hear those blows? They are from the sabers of the guards who beat in your door. Shall I leave you to receive your guests? I give you one minute."

He folded his arms and waited. Coq le Roi, now wringing his hands, or running to and fro in his distress, or peering with a horrid fear into the well below, was like a woman distracted.

"God have pity," he cried, "I cannot—I cannot."

"The half of a minute is gone," answered the unknown, in a voice hard as iron.

"Do you wish to kill me, monsieur?" moaned the robber.

"You have ten seconds yet," cried the unknown.

"You torture me," wailed the robber.

"The guards are just beating in your door," replied the unknown.

It was as he said. The great iron-bound gate was giving way to the crashing blows which fell upon it. Coq le

LOWERING HIMSELF, HAND UNDER HAND, COQ LE ROI WENT DOWN INTO THE WELL.

Roi listened for one long instant—and then, reeling, staggering toward the well, he clutched the rope and began to descend.

"When you come to the tunnel, kick against the wall and that will swing you in," cried the masked man, bending over to watch him; "leave the lantern until I follow."

"You will find my body," howled the robber from the darkness.

Lowering himself hand under hand Coq le Roi went down into the well. The unknown waited until he had reached the light and had entered the dark hole above the water. Then he, too, clutched the rope, but he could not keep back the laugh from his lips.

"Sang-bleu, Sartines," said he to himself, "a merry night to you and a merrier day to-morrow. To be fooled by a woman at your time of life! Oh, you amuse us finely."

"Are you coming monsieur?" roared Coq le Roi from below: "oh, for pity's sake be quick."

The unknown hesitated no longer, but swung himself cleverly upon the rope and so disappeared into the darkness of the well.

Five minutes later a terrible cry, like a cry of victory, arose suddenly from the ranks of the sweltering mob gathered in the narrow alley before the house of the Red Cock. From lane to lane, and street to street, it spread, until it was echoed in long drawn hooting, even across the freiting waters of the Seine.

"Coq le Roi has escaped! Hola! Hola! Hola! Coq le Roi is free. Long life to the Little Red Man. Viva! Down with the guard. A bas Sartines. Hola! Hola!"

Loud, terrible, long sustained was the cry. Exhilarated by the unexpected tidings, spurred to new courage by the joyous news, the mob fell upon the sulking troopers with any weapon that came to its hand; and in the stifling courts and alleys there were soon to be heard the shrieks of dying men, the booming of muskets, the shriller wailing of the women. It was not until dawn broke that the beggars began to number their dead and to forget that Coq le Roi was free.

M. de Sartines had supped well, as he always did, at the Hotel Beautreillis. Though he declared that the gloomy old house in the Rue St. Paul was more forbidding than the Bastile, where its exterior was concerned, there was no one readier to admit that Mlle. Corinne de Montesson, its mistress, was the cleverest woman in Paris, and the most fascinating. Besides, was she not the particular patron of all the rogues and vagabonds in the thieves' quarter, and could she not, if she would, be of more service to the court in general, and to himself, M. de Sartines in particular, than a squadron of dragoons? It was a big "if," since mademoiselle's charity and large-heartedness were traditions in the city; but the lieutenant still hoped—and supped.

On this particular evening the excellent man had much need of consolation, and of the rich red wine which added the luster of the ruby to the sparkling Venetian glass in which madame's guests were always served. For it was the evening of the day when Coq le Roi had slipped through his fingers in so miraculous a manner; and, in escaping, had set the whole city laughing at her lieutenant of police. Nor had the good Sartines secured at that time the reputation which, in after years, brought him fame beyond the fame of any who had occupied the office which he glorified. He had yet to prove himself; and in proving himself, he had begun with this disastrous and long-remembered fiasco.

Depressed by the reflection, gloomy, and not a little irritable, he had gone to Mlle. de Montesson's house, scarce daring to hope that she would aid him; convinced, none the less, that she would amuse him. He had found her, to his satisfaction, alone, save for the presence of her wonder-loving physician, Antonio, and of her young kinsman, Benoit, who was said to be the finest swordsman in Paris. The supper had been unsurpassable, as it was always at the Hotel Beautreillis; and when it was done mademoiselle carried her guest to the great music room, and there caused her servant to bring the delicious coffee of the east. And this being served, Hatim, her harpist, began to touch the strings of his instrument caressingly, while mademoiselle herself, sharing a rest-giving lounge with the gloomy lieutenant, endeavored to play wittily upon his melancholy.

TO BE CONTINUED.

STOP! .... Don't Let .... Constipation Kill You!

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

THE MOST WONDERFUL, RELIABLE AND EFFECTIVE MEDICINE EVER DISCOVERED.

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 219.

Now Eat!

You have had your Christmas and your New Year's celebrations and tasted the sweetness of luxury. Now keep up your good living by getting your

GROCERIES, FRUITS,

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You will Look Better

With clean laundry. You will always be satisfied

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If you have them done up at the River City Laundry. All kinds of laundry called for, promptly done and returned.

"Clean and Neat"

Is what everybody says of the work of the River City.

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Room 5, Damarin Building, corner Second and Court Streets. All work guaranteed first class. Extraction painless.

QUICK WORK

Well done and at reasonable prices, is what you want now in plastering.

Richard James, 208 East 9th,

Is the man you want to see.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, Iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

ABC Arnold's Bromo-Celery.

Splendid curative agent for Nervous or Sick Headache, Brain Exhaustion, Sleeplessness, special or general Neuralgia; also for Rheumatism, Gout, Kidney Disorders, Acid Dyspepsia, Anæmia. Antidote for Alcoholic and other excesses. Price, 10, 25 and 50 cents. Effervescent.

THE ARNOLD CHEMICAL CO.

151 S. Western Avenue. CHICAGO.

LE BRUN'S G&G CURE FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet. Cure guaranteed in 1 to 3 days. Small plain package, by mail, $1.00. Sold only by

FISHER & STREICH, Portsmouth, O.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S Steel & Pennyroyal Pills are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable cure on the market. Price, $1.00; sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

FISHER & STREICH, Portsmouth,

Michigan and Ohio.

Are brought closer together by reasons of the new arrangement recently perfected, whereby the trains of the Ohio Southern run through solid without change of cars over the new Lima Northern route of Adrian, Mich., making close connections at that point with Wabash and L. S. & M. S. trains to and from Detroit and all Michigan points. If you are going to make a trip to any point in Michigan or have friends coming to visit you from that territory, see that your tickets read via the L. N. & O. S., and thus avoid disagreeable lay overs at connecting points. Remember, no change of cars between Ohio and Michigan via this route. Save time, money and trouble when about to make your next trip by calling on Ohio Southern agents, or address F. E. FISHER, G. P. A., Springfield, O.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfatction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents. For sale by Win Nye.

S. F. Fritz, of 677 Sedgwick street, Chicago, says: "I had a severe cough which settled on my lungs. I tried a number of advertised remedies and also placed myself under treatment of several physicians, with no benefit. I was recommended to try Foley's Honey and Tar. With little expectation of getting relief, I purchased a bottle. I had taken but a few doses when I felt greatly improved; I was enabled to sleep, spitting of blood ceased, and by the time I had taken the second bottle I was entirely well. It saved my life." Amanns' pharmacies.

W. S. ANDERSON

Of Peck, P. O., Pike County, Ohio Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Peck P.O., Pike Co., O., July 4, '96.
To the Wright Medical company, Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen:—I have purchased a box of Wright's celery capsules from James T. Blasser, druggist, Waverly, Ohio, and used them for disease of the stomach and constipation. I was unable to do any work for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Wright's celery capsules and it has cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted, I wish to send you this letter.

W. S. ANDERSON,
Peck P. O., Pike Co., O.

Yes, 'tis true;
Foley's Honey and Tar
Is the best cough medicine.
Amanns' pharmacies.

COURT HOUSE

Judge Osborn Holds His Last Term of Probate Court.

Two More Sunday Ball Players in Jail—Sheriff Rickey and Coroner Davidson Begin Again—Sheriff's Sale—Petition Filed to Compromise Claim of Citizen's Savings Bank Against T. M. Lynn.

Assignees Holcomb and Smith, of the Citizens' Savings bank, have filed a petition in probate court to compromise a claim of $1,864.43 against T. M. Lynn. The claim cannot be collected by law, but Mr. Lynn offers to pay $300 in settlement for the amount. The assignees ask that the offer may be accepted.

Judge Osborn opened up his criminal docket this morning. There are not many cases to be tried this term. The negro boot-black, Sam Jones, sent up from Mayor Row's court, will have a hearing tomorrow, and other cases may be set for trial this week. The Judge will clean his docket up in good shape for his successor.

In the matter of the Vaughners, administrator, vs. Reinhart petition to sell real estate, dismissed without prejudice; no record.

IN JAIL.

Geo. Steppe and Newt Bender, two more of the Sunday ball players, are in jail. They were sent up from 'Squire Cole's court in default of payment of fines and costs amounting, in Bender's case, to $10.90, and Steppe's $8.50.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

A lot in the Holcomb addition, appraised at $991.50, was sold Saturday at sheriff's sale to John Brown for $800. It was sold as the property of Elizabeth J. Hannon to satisfy a judgment in favor of the East End Building and Loan company.

THEIR NEW TERM.

Sheriff Rickey and Coroner Davidson started in today on their new terms of office, to which they were elected at the last election. The bond of the sheriff, for $25,000, was signed by J. S. Rickey, A. J. Finney, Chas. Winter, Jas. W. Newman, John Eisman, A. Brunner, Chas. Wertz, John T. Miller and Adam Geisler. Coroner Davidson's bond, in the sum of $5,000, was signed by T. F. Davidson, D. W. Gustin, and D. L. Webb. Both bonds were accepted by the commissioners.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Abbott Nelson to Joseph Holsinger, 20 acres, $150.

Emma Bice to Geo. Weddig, 184 acres, $336.

Jas. W. Bannon to Edward Barlow, $1, etc.

Edward Barlow to Jas. W. Bannon, $1 etc.

Sarah B. Brooke to Jacob Cantor, $325.

W. S. Conkol to Nathaniel Smith, 10 acres, $300.

David Elick to Daniel A. Elliott, 200 acres, $600.

Daniel Elliott to Frances Seymore, 200 acres, $250.

Jas. Ellison to W. A. Connolley, $650.

J. M. Merrill and wife to B. Augustin, 10 acres, $3,500.

Perry C. Moore to Caroline Moore, 14 acres, $362.

Solomon G. Morshon to John Barr, 10 acres, $300.

J. S. Rickey, sheriff, to F. C. Searl, 126 acres, $601.

J. S. Rickey, sheriff, to Elizabeth Martin, 10 acres, $135.

J. S. Rickey, sheriff, to Eliza B. Hurley, 45 acres, $300.

J. S. Rickey, sheriff, to Alden Holbert, 50 acres, $201.

Frances Seymour to Perry B. McGraw, 200 acres, $300.

Mary M. Williams to C. M. Frizell, $400.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

The next attraction at the Grand will be "The Burglar," a play that is doing a big business. Thursday night is the date. Go to the grand and see it.

George Chenet, business manager of Blaney's "A Baggage Check Co.," is in the city. He has arranged for the appearance of the funny play at the Grand Saturday night.

In the play, "The Burglar," the spectator is led through a series of home pictures to the sensation of a repulsive burglar discovered redhanded in his nefarious calling by a child scarce seven years of age, who, unusual to relate, instead of being scared out of her wits at the intruder is more alarmed that her loved ones, father and mother, shall be disturbed or bodily injured by coming in contact with the midnight wanderer. The child, in her precocious fear for others, is willing to aid the burglar in his selection of plunder, and an interview between the two has no counterpart in the annals of theatrical lore. It must be seen to be appreciated. See it at the Grand Thursday night.

NOTES RECOVERED.

Thief Who Robbed the Eakins Safe at Sciotoville of $600 in Notes Throws Them Away.

The pocket-book containing about $600 in notes stolen from the safe of W. C. Eakins, of Sciotoville, last week by unknown thieves has been recovered. The thief, or thieves, finding the notes would be without value to them, had thrown the pocket-book away in the road a short distance below Sciotoville, where it was found by a small boy and returned to Mr. Eakins. The notes were all there. There is no clue whatever as to the identity of the robbers. Home talent is suspected.

WORK DIVIDED.

Committee Appointed in the Several Wards to Help in the Organization of the New Standard Shoe Company.

The special committee appointed by the board of trade to aid in the organization of the new Standard Shoe company held a meeting at council chamber this morning. It was decided to apportion the work out by wards, and the following named gentlemen were selected to solicit subscriptions in the several wards:

First Ward—A. A. Branch and A. J. Finney.

Second Ward—J. M. Stockham and J. J. Rardin.

Third Ward—J. F. Brushart and John Heer.

Fourth Ward—W. C. Draper and W. A. Connolley.

Fifth Ward—H. S. Grimes and C. E. Hard.

Sixth Ward—J. F. Menke and A. T. Holcomb.

Seventh Ward—F. V. Knauss and Jas. Skelton.

The committee will begin work at once. It is their intention to call on every business man in town. Should anyone be missed, it will be an oversight, and persons wishing to subscribe stock to the new company and are missed by the committee, may be accommodated by calling at Room No. 3, Damarin building.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE PARTY

Given By the Misses Emnet and Russ in Honor of Their Brothers.

A joint birthday surprise party was given Saturday evening, at 178 West Fourth street by Miss Barbara Russ and Misses Lucy and Lizzie Emnet, in honor of their brothers, Wm. Russ and Wm. Emnet, whose birthday anniversaries happen to be on the same date. A very pleasant evening was spent in playing games and other social amusements. An elegant supper of ice cream, cake and fruits were served late in the evening. Those present were Misses Barbara Russ, Lucy Emnet, Nellie Emnet, Laura Roth, Rosa Schmauk, Lizzie Bishop, Edward Spenlger, Wm. Russ, Wm. Emnet, Neil Volmer, Paul Buerling, Frank Bust, Florian Andres and John Roth, besides many other friends.

Commit This to Memory.

He dressed like a lord of creation,
Misfits were no part of his woes,
And he won his best girl's admiration,
For BLANKEMEYER made his clothes.

Scarlet Fever But No Diphtheria.

A case of scarlet fever is reported in the family of Fletcher Alexander, 400 Gallia street. There has not been a case of diphtheria reported to the board of health for nearly three weeks.

"Sugar Loaf" sifted June peas, made by Sears & Nichols, are as fine as money and goods can produce.

Three Generations.

"I always use Cleveland's baking powder, as did my mother and my grandmother before me in their successful cake and pastry baking."

Mrs. E. F. M., Tuxedo.

THE WEATHER PROPHET.

Ohio.—Threatening weather and snow; clearing Tuesday in southern portion; colder, with cold wave.

EXCELLENT MUSIC.

A Very Fine Program to Be Rendered at All Saints Chapel Tonight.

The following program will be rendered at the concert to be given by the Ladies' Musicale at All Saints chapel this evening. Twenty-five cents admission will be charged.

Two Pianos, "Raymond Overture," (A. Thomas)—Mrs. Draper, Miss Eisman; Mrs. Newman, Miss Evans.

Part Song, "Boating," (Giebel)—Mrs. Shober, Mrs. Jones, Miss Richardson, Mrs. Hibbs.

Piano Solo, "Castanets," (Ketterer)—Mrs. Maddock.

Recitation, "The Peri at the Gate"—Mrs. Lena K. Reed.

Soprano Solo, "At Length 'Tis Here"—Miss Zottmann.

Piano Duett, "Il Trovatore," (Kunkel)—Mrs. Newman, Mrs. Crawford.

Soprano Solo, "Spring Night," (Jensen)—Mrs. Kinney.

Recitation—Miss Newman.

Soprano Solo, "A Summer Night," (A. Goring Thomas)—Mrs. Leete.

Two Pianos, "Persian March," (De Kontski)—Miss Eisman, Miss Ball; Miss Newman, Miss Evans.

Part Song, "Annie Laurie," (Buck)—Mrs. Hibbs, Mrs. Waite, Mrs. Selby Mrs. Lewis.

Big cut in millinery to close out winter stock, at Marting Bros. & Co's.

20 Per Ct. Off to Close Out

Men's and Boys' Overcoats

We are overstocked on Overcoats, don't want to carry them over. To sell them out quickly we will give a discount from our former low prices marked in plain figures, of

TWENTY PER CENT.

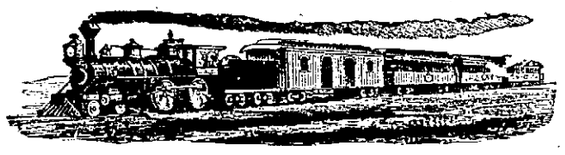
Overcoats, former price	$15.00, now	$12.00
Overcoats, former price	12.00, now	9 60
Overcoats, former price	10.00, now	8.00
Overcoats, former price	8 00, now	6.40
Overcoats, former price	5.00, now	4.00

SPECIAL.

Boys' Overcoats, ages 4 to 9 ..... 98 cents up.

Heer Bros

All Aboard for 1897!



It goes to Increase Business, Wealth and Happiness. Change here from Low to Lower Prices. Here is where the Parisian undersells the Parisian. Stock must be reduced. You can buy a Cape or Jacket almost for what your old one would bring at a second hand store. We can suit you. Whether you are indifferent to expense or must count your money carefully, start the new year right by selling your money where you get the most for it.

Money Moves the World!

Low prices must move our stock of Winter Wraps. Will you come and help us move? Here are a few prices that will bring you if you have money-saving at heart.

Brown Boucle Cloth Jacket, fancy silk lined, only 3 of them left, sizes 32, 34 and 36, sold for $12.50, cut price $5.50.

3 Boucle Cloth Capes in black, silk lined, trimmed with Thibet Fur around collar and front, this will clear this lot, worth $10.00, reduced to $5 50.

5 Empire Boucle Cloth Reefers, 1 size 6, 2 sizes 8, 1 size 10, 1 size 12, the latest style Wraps for Misses and Children, reduced from $7.50 to $3.75.

PARISIAN CLOAK & NOVELTY CO.

75 WEST SECOND STREET.

Tremendous Cut In Underwear!

A purchase of 150 dozen (1800 pieces) of a jobber at half price, enables us to make prices that are ridiculously low. No excuse for not being warm when you can buy at such prices as we name.

Ladies' Linen Suits, jersey ribbed, 50c quality for 29c.

Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Pants, 35c quality for 20c.

Ladies' Royal Cashmere Vests and Pants, 50c quality 20c.

Ladies' Jersey Vests, pearl buttons, satin tops, in large sizes only, 50c quality for 25c.

Misses' finest fleece lined Vests and Pants, 35c quality for 20c.

Children's Scarlet Vests and Pants, fine all wool, at 25c, each worth double the price.

Men's Canton Flannel Drawers, ribbed ankle, worth 50c, for 25c.

Men's Jersey Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, 50c quality for 25c.

Men's White Merino Shirts and Drawers, 50c quality for 29c.

Men's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, 50c quality for 29c.

Men's Grey Shirts and Drawers, 40c quality for 25c.

Men's Black Sweaters, 50c quality for 25c.

Men's Jersey Ribbed Cotton Sweaters, 50c quality for 20c.

Men's Flannelette Shirts, 50c quality for 25c.

In addition to the above special lots we have reduced the price on all heavy winter Underwear of our regular stock.

Special in Umbrellas.

We offer a lot of our regular $1.25 and $1.39 Umbrellas, all fancy handles and twilled gloria silk, to close at 98c.

G. W. ANDERSON & SONS,

DAYLIGHT STORE, DAMARIN BLOCK.

Corner Court and Second.

New stock of Jewelry, Watches and Clocks, Silver Novelties, at low prices. You can make fine Holiday presents for little money. 10 per cent. discount on all sales. We have a fine stock of Stick Pins, Scarf Pins, Sleeve Buttons, Shirt Studs, Watch Chains, Charms, Lockets, Toilet Sets, Com'b, Coat Hangers, Key Rings, Hat Marks, Glove Hooks, Match Safes, Opera Glasses, Diamond and Opal Rings, Pendants, Baby Pins and Rings, Bracelets all the latest, Picture Frames, Spectacles and Cases, Umbrellas and Canes, Souvenir Spoons, Gold Pens and Tooth Picks, Fountain Pens, Tea Sets, Porcelain Clocks, etc., etc.

Come and see our stock, you will be pleased with our prices.

Ed. Lee Feyler,

81 W. Second St.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists

Special Sale

We have finished taking our annual inventory and have determined to sell all winter goods and broken lots at once. To do this we are willing to sacrifice our profits and on Tuesday, January 5th, inaugurate this special sale. We have also bought a big lot of "floor goods" from Drew, Selby & Co., which we are receiving now and will be opened and placed on sale next Tuesday at eye opener prices.

ANDERSON BROTHERS,

603 CHILLICOTHE STREET.

MONUMENTS CHEAP.

To save cost of shipping, as we will leave Portsmouth, we will sell you any piece of work in stock at actual cost. Work sold now can be put up at any time the purchaser may elect.

110 West Front. Marble and Granite Works